A

Banquetting-House

Full of

Spiritual Delights:

OR,

Hymns and Spiritual Songs

On several Occasions.

CENTURY. I.

By **Elias Keach**, Minister of the Gospel.

EPHES. 5. 19.

Speaking to your selves in Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, Singing and making Melody in your Hearts to the Lord.

LONDON,

Printed by *Benja. Harris* for the AUTHOR. 1696.

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Huth

Elias Keach, son of Benjamin Keach, was Baptist Minister in Pennsylvania for a time

E.K. is said to have founded two churches in Pennsylvania.

no American refs.

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DEC

THE

Epiſtle Dedicatory.

To the Sheep *and* Lambs *of* Chriſt, *Meeting at* Curriers-Hall, London; *over whom I am an Unworthy under-*Shepherd; *and to the Subſcribers of this ſmall* Piece.

Much Endeared and intirely Beloved,

IT *is neceſſary I ſay ſomething upon this occaſion, tho' not much, for a long* Epiſtle *will not become this ſhort* Tract; *and* Dedications *of late Years have been much abuſed to a vain Flattery, tho' of Antient Uſe, and may be of no ſmall Profit; and ſeeing we find this Cuſtom approv'd by the practice of one of the Pen-men of Holy* Writ, *St.* Luke, *in his Goſepl, and the* Acts, *it is leſs to be diſparaged: And I am the more encouraged. I have three Reaſons for the publiſhing of theſe* Hymns, *beſides your Importunity*; viz.

1. That

1. *That by a frequent perusal of them you may be helpt to recover the Fragments of divers* Discourses *which have slipt your Memory, and so be of no small use to you in your retired Meditations on* Divine *things.*

2. *That you may have such* Hymns *and* Spiritual Songs *by you for your publick use in your* Families, *that are most agreeable to your* Principles, *and nearest your* Affections; *containing also variety of Matter.*

3. *For the better and more orderly performance of this part of divine Worship in the publick Assembly; for by premeditation you will be capable conjointly to sing with more Judgment and Understanding, and make the sweeter Harmony in the Ears of the God of Order.*

I have not used (neither do I pretend to) Rhetorical Flourishes, *and* Guilded Flights, *but have accommodated my self to your Temper and Capacity, even the meanest and weakest among you; and it is observable, that the profoundest* Prophets *accommodated themselves to their Hearers or Readers Capacities; as of* Fishes *to the* Egyptians, *droves of* Cattle

to the Arabians; Trade *and* Traffick *to the* Tyrians: *So our dear* Redeemer *tells his* Fiſhermen, That they ſhall be Fiſhers of Men; *and after he had expreſs'd himſelf in plain* Parables *to the People*; (*as if the Eſſential Word had been at a loſs for a fit Word, familiar, plain, and low enough for our dull and ſhallow Apprehenſions*) Whereunto (*ſaith he*) ſhall we liken the Kingdom of Heaven, *&c. And the* Evangeliſts, *for their Hearers ſakes, ſpake Vulgarly many times.* Beloved, *many among us* tip *their* Tongues, *and* ſtore *their* Heads, *ſome for ſhew, and ſome for delight*; *but* Miniſters, *above all men, have their* Talents *in truſt, that therewith they may ſave themſelves and thoſe that hear them*; *they muſt condeſcend to the Capacities of their Hearers, and ſtoop to the Apprehenſions of the meaneſt*; *and* become all things to all Men, *in St.* Paul's *Senſe, that they may win ſome*: *'Twas a ſaying of a Learned* Biſhop, Lord! ſend me Learning enough, that I may Preach plain enough. *And if I had uſed a higher Style, it may be many of you could not have ſung with that Underſtanding that is required*: *A plain* Preacher *and* Author *ſuits beſt a plain* Hearer *and* Reader; *and I deſign'd*

theſe

these Hymns *only for your Use, not for any others, either Learned or Unlearned; and if you kindly accept and make use of them, I have attain'd my End: And as for* Carpers *and* Censurers, *I value them at the same rate as they do this* Piece.

I thought to have said something to the Argument of Singing, *but Mr.* Richard Allen *in his* Book *lately Published, called,* An Essay to prove singing of PSALMS with conjoined Voices a Christian Duty. *Hath cleared this blessed Truth so effectually in a few* Leaves, (*unto which* Book *I refer such as want further Satisfaction*) *that I cannot in the least degree pretend to Mend it, and therefore shall not touch it, being also confin'd to too little room.*

Brethren, *the things contain'd in this* Piece, *will be far better understood and spoken of in Heaven by the Glorious Noon-day* Divinity, *in which the immeadiately Illuminated* Assembly *do there Sing* Jehovah's *Praise, than by such a stammering* Tongue *and scribling* Pen *as mine, which doth but marr them; there we shall not only be of one Judgment in*

this

this point of Singing, *but well-skill'd and unanimous in the practice of it: Alaſs! I write my Lord's Praiſes but by* Moon-light; *I cannot Praiſe him ſo much as by* halves: *The excelling Glory of Chriſt dazzles all Apprehenſions, ſwallows up all Expreſſions; he's altogether Love and Lovely: What Tongue belonging to a renewed Perſon can be ſilent while his Praiſes are* tuning? *When we have worn our Tongues to the ſtumps in aſcribing Praiſes to him, alaſs! we have done nothing when all is done.*

But, to Conclude, I hope your Candor *will overlook the* Faults *and* Slips, *either of the* Author's Pen, *or the* Printer's Preſs; *and my hearty Prayer to* Jehovah *is, that in the main it may tend to the Comfort and Profit of your never-dying Souls; that you may be the better fitted and prepared to Sing his Eternal Praiſe in the Manſions of Glory above, in the Company of glorious* Angels, *the* Seraphims *and* Cherubims *of God: And the God of Peace, that brought again from the Dead our Lord* Jeſus, *that great* Shepherd *of the* Sheep, *through the blood of the Everlaſting* Covenant, *make you perfect in every good Work, to do his Will, working*

in

in you that which is well-pleaſing in his ſight, through Jeſus Chriſt; *to whom be Glory for ever,* Amen.

I ſubſcribe my ſelf your moſt Affectionate, tho' Unworthy Servant for Chriſt's ſake,

ELIAS KEACH.

From my Study in Blew-Anchor-Alley, Bunhill-Fields; on the 11th of the ſecond Month, 1696.

THE

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A *Banquetting-House* Full of Spiritual Delights.

HYMN 1.

To be Sung at the Baptizing-Place.

1 THE *Seraphims* and *Cherubims*,
Angels and *Saints* above,
Sing to the Glori'us *King* of *kings*,
inflam'd with *divine Love*:
2 Among the *Trees* of *Pleasure* they
with Gladness *walk*; and in
The *Rivers* of *Delight*, they may,
and do with Pleasure *swim*.

3 O! what *Soul-charming Musick's* there?
what sweet Melodious *Songs*?
O how *Elivated* they are?
innumerable *throngs*

Encompass'd

4 Encompass'd the *bespangled* Throwng
of our Sacred *Bridegroom*,
And there before his Feet fall down,
and his high Praises *Tune*.

5 O how they eccho forth his Praise;
and make the Heavens ring!
What *Trophies* of Honour they raise
to him? and how they Sing
6 And Warble forth their Heav'nly *Notes*?
no *Tongue* can it *express*;
Neither can enter in our Thoughts,
their Joy and Happiness.

7 How gloriously are they bedeck'd
with *Jewels*? how they shine?
The richest *Robes* of th' *Female Sect*,
were not, are not so fine
8 As theirs: How *beautiful* they are?
how *charming* are their *Smiles*?
And the least thing can't enter there,
which *pollutes* and *defiles*.

9 What *pleasure* looks the Lord doth give
to his *Darlings* above?
With what *content* and *joy* they Live,
in his Eternal *Love*?
10 O who would not but long to be
in that most Glori'us Place!
That so they may these Creatures see,
and their dear *Jesus* Face.

11 Christ from *these Heavens doth look down*
to see his *Spouse* below:

To

To him each of his *Saints* are known,
our Names he well doth know.
12 Their Perſons and their Tryals too,
are well known unto him;
Thoſe Sinners which him come unto,
he Pardons all their *Sin*.

13 Thoſe who his holy Will obey,
and dare not to neglect
The leaſt Command; who on him ſtay
he ever will protect.
14 He's come to viſit our poor Souls,
his ſmiles they do us Charm;
And whoſoever on him rouls
ſhall never come to Harm.

15 Both Young, and Old, he doth receive,
and in his *Boſom* lay;
The worſt of Sinners, who *Believe*,
he'll conduct in his way.

HYMN 2.

To be Sung at the Sacrament.

1 BEhold! (ſaith Chriſt) look up, and ſee
Your *bleeding Dying Lord*; O look!
Come hither, view me on the *Tree!*
And by my dear *Father forſook.*
2 Behold my *Wounds! Darlings*, 'tis *I*?
See here my *bleeding Hands* and *Feet*;
Draw near unto Mount *Calvary*,
And at the *Croſs* your *Saviour* greet.

3 See how I *Hang?* behold a *sight*
Enough to *pierce* a *Rocky Heart!*
In your *Salvation* I delight,
And therefore with my Life do part.
4 I left my *August Throwne* above
To come and *Die* this *shameful Death*;
'Twas no less than Eternal *Love*
That brought me down upon the *Earth*;

5 According to my *Father's* Will
And Purpose, *I* am hither come,
His holy Pleasure to *fulfill*;
And now, behold, my *Work* is *done!*
6 His *Wrath I bear*, the *Law* I've *kept*;
And here the *deadly Draught I Drink*;
In *me* there was, there's no *defect*,
Yet from his *Justice* I'll not *shrink*.

7 For *you I Die*, *I breathe my last*,
And *bathed* am in *my own Blood*,
That so your *Souls* may not be *cast*,
But obtain an *Eternal Good*.
8 What, is it *Thee?* thou *Prince* of *Light*,
Our *Life*, our *Love*, our *Joy*, our *Friend*,
Be thou our *Eternal Delight*,
And let our *Praises* never end!

9 What *Love* is this? what *matchless Grace?*
Unto us dost thou manifest;
That thou should'st suffer this *disgrace*,
That we with *Life* might be possest!

HYMN

HYMN 3.

To be Sung at the Sacrament.

1 HOw Gloriously is *Sion's King*
Exalted on his *August Throwne?*
Sweet *Songs* to him the *Angels* ſing,
And proſtrate at his Feet fall down;
2 Whilſt we on Earth diſplay his Fame,
Who for us kept God's holy *Law*,
And *Dy'd* for the *breach* of the ſame,
Tho' himſelf without *ſpot* or *flaw*.

3 When we for *Sin* condemned were,
By the impartial *Decree*
Of Divine *Juſtice*; O what care
Did *Jeſus* take! our *Souls* to *free*
4 From *infinite Eternal Wrath*;
He laid his *royal Robes* aſide,
And as a *Servant* came to th' *Earth*,
His *Father's Anger* to abide.

5 O what a *Myſtery* is this!
That God himſelf ſhould cloathed be
With Human *Nature*, that all his
From *Death* and *Wrath* he might ſet free:
6 When no other *way* found could be,
By infinite Wiſdom and Skill,
Rather than we ſhould *Periſh*, he
His pure and precious *Blood* did *ſpill*.

7 O how dear were our *Souls* to him,
Though *fallen* by *Iniquity*,

He pitty'd us, when in our *Sin*,
And in our *room* and *stead* did *Die*.
8 A *human Soul Christ Jesus* takes,
And with our *Flesh* himself doth *cloathe*,
And our *Salvation* undertakes,
When justly he our Souls might *loathe*.

9 Nay more, he makes our Case his own,
And on himself he takes our *Sins*;
And tho' the *weight* doth *press* him down
He will indure our *Sufferings*.
10 He *sweats* great *Drops* of *clodded Blood*,
Suffers himself to be *betray'd*
By his *false Servant*; for our Good,
In *Purple Robes* he is array'd.

11 Thus a *Fool's Garment Jesus wore*,
And a *Mock Scepter* in his *Hand*;
His *Head*, with *Thorns*, is *Crown'd & Tore*,
Encompass'd round with a *strong Band*
12 Of *Armed Enemies*; and they
Cry out, to *Pilate*, *Crucifie*
This Impostor out of the Way;
Save Barrabas, *let* Jesus *Die*.

13 How grievously do they disgrace
Their only *Lord* and *Saviour*;
Him they *Blind-fold*, *Spit* on his *Face*,
And seem as tho' they would Devour;
14 With *Mocks* and *Taunts* him they do *urge*,
But, like a *Lamb*, silent is he,

Whilst

Whilſt *Pilate* his *Body* doth *Scourge*,
And to his *Death* they all agree.

15 His *Countenance* already *marr'd*,
And that more than any beſide,
His *Body* too dreadfully *ſcarr'd*
With *Wounds* and *Bruiſes* very *wide*:
16 But their *Malice* is not yet ſpent,
On his bleſs'd *Back* they lay his *Croſs*,
To *ſlay* him they are fully bent;
And to it *Jeſus Nailed* was.

17 His *Arms*, his *Legs*, they *ſtretched* are,
And faſtned are his *Feet* and *Hands*,
He's lifted up into the *Air*,
On the Earth his *Croſs* fixed ſtands.
18 And now behold, your *dying Lord*,
Into his *ſide* the *Spear* is *run*!
And forth his *Blood* guſheth abroad;
O ſee! See what your *ſins* have done!

19 O neareſt, deareſt, *dying Friend*,
Riſen and *Aſcended* again,
Thou dearly Lov'dſt us to the end,
Our *Love*, for our *ſins* thou waſt *ſlain*.
20 *Hallelujahs*, Eternal Praiſe,
Unto our *loving Lovely King*;
Thy *dying Fame* fain would we Raiſe,
And to thy Name more Honour bring!

HYMN

HYMN 4.

To be Sung at the Sacrament.

1 THe most holy *Anointed One*,
born of a *Virgin* Poor;
Of *David*'s Race is come, and gone,
and again at the *Door*.
2 A *life* of *Sorrow* did he *Live*
for his beloved *Spouse*;
And for her *Sin* his Life did give,
because he had her *chose*

3 Before all time to be his *Bride*,
on her he set his *Heart*,
Twas her Eternal *Good* he Ey'd,
even when he did Part
4 With his most glorious Royalty,
which he enjoy'd above;
To be cloath'd with *Humanity*
O! 'twas Eternal *Love*

5 Which moved him thus to descend
from his *Pallace* on high;
He had engag'd to be her *Friend*
from all *Eternity*.
6 Therefore on her *behalf* he came,
perfectly to fulfil
The holy *Law*, and kept the same
according to God's will.

7 On her *behalf* he undertook
God's dreadful *Wrath* to *bear*,

A while by *Mercy* was forſook,
whilſt *Juſtice* took his *ſhare*;

8 That from *Wrath* ſhe might be ſet *free*,
he endured her *ſhame*;
And for her *made a Curſe*, was he,
to clear her of the ſame
9 What *matchleſs*, *boundleſs*, *Love* is this?
there's none to Parrallel
The ſame! O no *Love* like to his!
it doth ſo far excell,

10 That 'tis beyond all expreſs'on,
utter'd it cannot be!
By *finites* it cannot be known;
Angels but in part ſee:
11 *Infinite Love*'s out of our ſight,
yet do we it believe
It doth our ſouls greatly delight,
tho' it we can't conceive.

12 This glorious *Jem* of *Light* was led
as a *Malefactor*;
Thruſt forward, *Spit on*, *Buffetted*,
and brought unto the *Bar*
13 Of *ſinful duſt*, there to be *Try'd*,
as tho' he *Guilty* were,
Favour unto him is *deny'd*,
tho' *faultleſs* and moſt *clear*.

14 'Twas for our *Sakes*, our ſins were laid
on him, he bore our *blame*;

All we, like *Loſt Sheep*, from him *ſtray'd*,
and he to *Save* us came.
15 He's *Mask'd*, *Smitten*, and *Scourg'd* is he;
the *Jews* Cry, *Crucifie*,
Crucifie him? fain would we ſee
him gaſp for Life, and Die!

16 He bears his *Croſs*, to it he's *Naild*,
innocent Legs and *Arms*
Are ſtretched wide, his Spirits *fail'd*,
whilſt *Enemies* by *ſwarms*
17 Encompaſs the moſt *curſed Tree*,
on which Dear *Jeſus* hangs;
A pierting ſight it is to ſee
our *Saviour* with Death's *Pangs!*

18 The *Spear* is *ran* into his *Side*,
and out the *Blood doth ſpring*:
Thus for us our Dear *Jeſus dy'd*,
as a *Peace-Offering*
19 To *expiate Sin*, and *appeaſe*
the *Wrath* of *God*, that ſo
He might procure our laſting *Eaſe*;
this did *Chriſt undergo*.

20 Eternal Prailes to thy Name,
O thou, our deareſt *Friend!*
Help us to ſpread abroad thy Fame,
and *Love Thee* to the End.

HYMN

HYMN 5.

The Saints have no cauſe of ſervile fear.

1 WIth what ſweet *Spiced Wines*, O Lord,
Our drooping Spirits thou doſt chear,
What *Cordial*, doſt thou afford?
Thy darlings have no cauſe to fear.

2 A rich *Banquet* thou doſt provide,
For thy Saints, to thee they are dear,
Tho' ſometimes thy *face* thou doſt hide,
Thy Darlings have no cauſe to fear.

3 Thou Lead'ſt us into *Shady Groves*,
And ſhew'ſt thy ſelf unto us there,
Where we are Sollac'd with thy *Loves*,
Thy Darlings have no cauſe to fear.

4 In pleaſant *Paſtures Freſh and Green*,
By *Water ſtreams*, both *Sweet* and *Clear*,
Thy *Purchas'd Flocks*, *Feed* and are *Seen*,
Thy Darlings have no cauſe to fear.

5 Thou art our *Bridegroom*, to thy *Bride*,
With *Smiles* not *Frowns* thou doſt appear;
And by the Arm thou doſt her guide;
Thy Darlings have no cauſe to fear.

6 Like to a *Queen Array'd* is ſhe,
And with thy *Beauty*, fair, and clear,
She *Shines*, in her no *Spot* doſt ſee
Thy Darlings have no cauſe to fear.

7 To thee, with a *Shrill Voice*, ſhe'll *Sing*,
Thou art her *Joy*, her *Love*, her *Dear*,

Her

Her *Souls delight*, her *Lord*, her *King*;
Thy Darlings have no cause to fear!

HYMN 6.

To spread abroad the Fame of God is the Saints Duty.

1 JEhovah take the *Praise*
Which is due to thy Name;
Help us thy *Majesty* to *Please*,
And spread abroad thy Fame.

2 Our Persons thou hast chose,
To Save us thy *Son* came;
Let us savingly with him close,
And spread abroad thy Fame.

3 His *Righteousness* doth hide
Our *Nakedness* and *Shame*;
To *tune* his *Praise*, Lord, our *Tongues guide*,
And spread abroad thy Fame.

4 Thy Divine Grace infuse,
Our Affections inflame;
Thy *Statutes* and *Judgments* let's chuse,
And spread abroad thy Fame.

5 Thy pure *Image* restore,
At thy Glory let's aim;
Thy Holiness, O let's adore!
And spread abroad thy Fame.

6 *New-born*, Lord, let us be,
And not remain the same;
We are, by *Nature*, but like *Thee*;
And spread abroad thy Fame.

HYMN

HYMN 7.

Hope the Anchor *of the* Soul.

1 COme let us ſing *Jehovah's* Praiſe,
His Grace and Love let us diſplay;
With Joy let's keep on his Ways,
And never caſt our Hope *away.*
2 *Hope* is the *Anchor* of the *Soul,*
On *Chriſt* each of us *Anchor* may,
With one conſent let's on him row,
And never caſt our Hope *away.*

3 If on Duties we lay our ſtreſs,
We lean upon a *rotten ſtay,*
Let's rely on *Chriſt's Righteouſneſs,*
And never caſt our Hope away.
4 Although, through great difficulty,
We do our Work, let's keep our Way;
Let's on *Chriſt's Power* ſtill rely,
And never caſt our Hope *away.*

5 Lord, though we want Aſſurance we,
Our Confidence would on the lay;
Diſcouraged let us not be,
And never caſt our Hope *away.*
6 The event of Duty let's leave
To thee, O Lord, truſt thee we may;
Let's truſt thee, who canſt not deceive,
And never caſt our Hope *away.*

7 Unto the Sacred *Three in One*
Let's ſing, and ſo conclude the Day;
Joying

Joying in him, let us go home,
And never cast our Hope *away.*

HYMN 8.

Divine help the cause of Saints Perseverance.

1 GLory to God, whose Grace doth *shine*,
His comforts are the same, altho'
Men and *Devils*, 'gainst us combine,
He'll help us in his Paths to go.

2 Tho' *Saints* slip, he'll raise them again,
Reprobates his Love shall not know,
Tho' they their will shall not obtain,
He'll help us in his Paths to go.

3 Let *Sion's Children* praise the Lord,
Who doth his *Bowels*, and *Love* show,
And *Answers* to our *Pray'rs* afford;
And help us in his Paths to go.

4 Our work is great, but tho' it be,
Tho' Christ's above, his Arm's below;
When we no Favourer can see
He'll help us in his Paths to go.

5 We've cause to *sing*, no cause to *fear*,
What the worst of Christ's foes can do;
When we're at a pinch he'll appear,
And help us in his Paths to go.

6 *Let Hell's Powers* do what they may,
Their *Abettors* now bend their *Bow*,
Their *Venom'd Arrows* take their way,
He'll help us in his Paths to go.

Let's

7 Let's ſtrike up, make the Heavens ring,
Great Bleſſings will our God beſtow,
Chriſt Jeſus, he's our Lord and King,
He'll help us in his Paths to go.

HYMN 9.

Saints have no cauſe to be Dejected. 1

1 DEareſt, thy *Smiles* revive our Hearts,
Tho' we deſerve thy *Frown*,
Tokens of *Love*, Lord, thou imparts,
Why ſhould we be caſt down?
2 Through *Unbelief*, 'gainſt thee we've *ſinn'd*
Yet doſt thou not diſown
Us, but with Joy, our Souls are fill'd;
Why ſhould we be caſt down?

3 Thy *Countenance* moſt Pleaſant is,
Oh! leave us not alone!
Such *Shinings*, O let us not miſs!
Why ſhould we be caſt down?
4 By the *Still Waters*, lead us ſtill;
The favour thou haſt ſhown,
With great Delight, our Souls does fill,
Why ſhould we be caſt down?

5 Tho *Tempted*, yet in thee we'll truſt,
And look up to thy *Throne*,
Away our Souls thou wilt not thruſt,
Why ſhould we be caſt down?

To

6 To thee we ſing, thou art our King,
And ſtill ſhalt wear the *Crown*;
With thy Praiſe let the Heavens ring,
Why ſhould we be caſt down?

HYMN 10.

Divine Praiſe belongs only to God.

1 *Glory and Praiſe belongs to Thee,*
For the Good we have done;
Lord, by thee we enabled be;
The Praiſe is thine alone.

2 The only cauſe is, thy free Grace,
Strength of our own we've none;
Ourſelves we deſire to abaſe;
The Praiſe is thine alone.

3 We rob thee of thy Glory, when
We eſteem it our own;
Vain-boaſters, Lord, thou doſt contemn;
The Praiſe is thine alone.

4 As ſuch diſhonour thee, ſo they
Their own ſhame do make known;
O let us on thy Power ſtay!
The Praiſe is thine alone.

5 Thou art our God, our Guard, our Guide,
Lord, thee we roul upon;
Let thy Strength with us ſtill abide;
The Praiſe is thine alone.

6 We ſing thy Praiſe, becauſe thou art
Our Strength, to thee we come;

O

O never from our Souls depart!
The Praiſe is thine alone.

HYMN 11.

Saints have no cauſe of diſcouragement in any Condition.

1 THou art a God of Grace and Love,
Unto thy People through thy Son,
Our Hope in thee, nothing ſhould move,
In whatſoever Condition.

2 Many Diſcouragements we meet
With, while we are under the Sun,
Each bitter thing is mixt with ſweet,
By Chriſt in every Condition.

3 A *Praying Perſon* ne'er can be
Unhappy, Abroad or at Home;
True ground of Comfort may they ſee,
In whatſoever Condition.

4 The *Saints* Troubles are as a Cloud,
Which appears, but quickly is gone,
Chriſt carefully their Souls doth ſhroud
In whatſoever Condition.

5 Glory and Honour Laſting Praiſe,
To him who Loves us as his Own,
Whoſe Promiſes our Souls ſhould raiſe,
In whatſoever Condition.

6 The Love of Chriſt calls for our Love
Who hath wrought our Salvation,
He doth behold us from above,
In whatſoever Condition.

HYMN 12.

Saints have no cause to be Afraid.

1 SIng to the Lord, with Chearfull Voice,
Who with his comforts doth us Chear;
Let such who were *Cast down, Rejoyce,*
For the Saints have no cause to fear.
2 Our former Comforts, should revive,
Tho' none at present do appear,
Let's wait, not ride *Post haste*, or strive,
For the Saints have no cause to fear.

3 Lord, help us that we do not reach
After Comforts which are bought dear,
Let's Joy in what thy word doth teach,
For the Saints have no cause to fear.
4 Let's roul on thy *Son's* Righteousness,
Exert Faith on our Saviour dear;
O nothing should our Hearts Oppress!
For the Saints have no cause to fear.

5 Tho' God withdraws, he'll turn again,
The *Weathers foul*, but 'twill be *clear*,
From Repining we should refrain,
For the Saints have no cause to fear.
6 With Divine truth, let's fill our Mind,
The *Scriptures* we should Read, and Hear,
Then Peace and Comfort shall we find,
And see no true reason to fear.

HYMN

HYMN 13.

Saints in the Eternal Love of God.

1 STrike up and ſing all you that are
Of the *Spirit*, *Born* from above;
In th'Heart of God, you have a ſhare;
And are in his Eternal Love.
2 Tho' Grace be ſmall, you have no cauſe
To be like to the *ſilly Dove*
Without a *Heart*; God hath you choſe,
You are in his Eternal Love.

3 In th' Hand of Chriſt each of you are,
His *Bowels* unto you doth move;
And of your Souls he will take care,
You are in his Eternal Love.
4 Altho' your Duties are lifeleſs,
In them your Hearts wander and rove,
God eyes you in Chriſt's Righteouſneſs;
You are in his Eternal Love.

5 Lift up your Hearts, rouſe up, and ſing,
Make haſt out of this diſmal Grove,
Saith God, good News to you I bring,
You are in my Eternal Love.
6 O Lord thy Grace is very ſweet,
Thy Spirit ſavingly hath ſtrove
With us, thro' Chriſt we do thee meet,
And taſte of thy Eternal Love.

HYMN 14.

Divine *Adoration perform'd through* Divine *Assistance.*

1 HOw Gracious, Lord, art thou
To such Sinners as we?
The way to Life, thou dost us show;
Help us to Adore Thee.
2 We must be *Born again,*
Else *Heaven we can't see*;
Through Christ, thy Grace we may obtain,
Help us to Adore Thee.

3 O renew ev'ry Part!
And from sin, set us free;
Thou only, Lord, canst change the Heart,
Help us to Adore Thee.
4 O take us by the hand!
Lead us to Christ, for he
Is the way to the Promis'd Land,
Help us to Adore Thee.

5 Thou art a Refuge to
All such who to the *Flee,*
Thou'lt surely Save all those who do,
Help us to Adore Thee.

HYMN 15.

On God's Forbearance and Goodneſs.

1 Let *Sion's* God have all the Praiſe,
there is no God like him,
Who tho' he ſeeth all our ways,
and beholds ev'ry ſin,
2 Renews his Mercies ev'ry day,
lengthens his Patience,
Sin hath not yet drove him away,
he's not departed hence.

3 But ſtill he waits, and ſtrives, and treats,
with wretched *Sinners*, who
Value not in the leaſt his threats,
but their own Wills will do.
4 He *calls*, he *warns*, draws out his *ſword*,
but yet his *Bowels* yern,
Tho they *deſpiſe*, *mock* at his *Word*,
to'ards them he holds his *Arm*.

5 To *help*, *relieve*, and *ſave* their *Souls*,
yet ſtill they do not mind,
In his own *filth*, the ſinner *rouls*
and purſues the *Eaſt-Wind*.
6 O ſing to him who ſtill doth call,
not willing to depart;
And at his *feet*, O Sinner fall,
and give him thy whole Heart.

HYMN

HYMN 16.

Grace enables us to walk and abide in the ways of God.

1 SIng to the Lord with chearfull Voice,
Saints refuse not to Sing;
But in eternal Love rejoyce,
O Bring your *Thanks-Off'ring*
2 Unto *Jehovah*, who doth chear
our Souls with his sweet *Wine*,
He's not a God far off, but near;
each Saint may say he's mine.

3 My God, in *Covenant*, is he,
my *Life*, my *Strength*, my *Guide*,
He alone doth enable me,
to walk in, and abide
4 In his blest *Ways* of *Truth* and *Peace*,
yea, 'tis his *Spirit* who
Causeth us, this our God to please,
his Holy Will to do.

5 Christ gives forth Grace, the Spirit brings
And puts it in our Hearts,
With all Spiritual, Blessings,
and from us ne'er departs.
6 But helps us on, from strength to streng
until we do attain
The Haven of Glory at length,
and endless Joy obtain.

Whe

7 Where, with the Heav'nly Quire, we
Eternally ſhall Sing
The Praiſes of our God, and ſee
the Face of Chriſt our King.

HYMN 17.

God only ſoftens the Hard-Heart.

1 WIth Reverence we would draw near,
O Lord, thy Name to Praiſe,
And in thy Courts with Songs appear,
thy Fame and Honour raiſe.
2 The *Heart* of *Stone* is *ſoftened*
by thy *Power* alone;
'Tis thou that mak'ſt us Aſhamed,
and Grieve for what we've done.

3 We fear to Sin, becauſe thy Grace
hath chang'd our *Stony-Heart*;
We fear leſt thou ſhould'ſt hide thy *Face*,
and in *Anger* depart.
4 *Conſcience*, by thee, is made Active,
to Comfort or Condemn;
Once *ſin* in us did grow and thrive,
which now we do contemn.

5 No time could we at all afford,
in former Days, to View
And Search, and Hear thy Holy *Word*,
which now with Joy we do.

6 We

6 We would not Dishonour thy Name,
neither thy Spirit Grieve;
But strive to Magnifie the same,
and not ourselves Deceive.

7 Thou daily dost us Woo and Call,
not willing to depart;
Help us down at thy Feet to fall,
and take thou our whole Heart.

HYMN 18.

The Observation of God's Commandments a sign of a Tender Heart.

1 LEt *Zion's* God have all the Praise
for 'tis his Right and Due;
Let each of us his Honour raise,
and his Pleasure pursue.
2 Each Precept of his let's observe,
with Diligence and Care;
If from his Truths we do not swerve,
then his Servants we are.

3 Yea then it will plainly appear,
we have a *Tender Heart*,
Our int'rest in his Son he'll clear
to us, and shew our part.
4 And then how *Merry* shall we be?
how will our Souls rejoyce?
When our title to Christ we see,
and that we are Gods Choice.

5 Our

5 Our *Hearts* will Leap for Joy, we ſhall
lift up our Voice, and Sing;
And *Jeſus Chriſt*, our *Bridegroom*, call
our *Love*, our *Lord*, our *King*:
6 Who's now in Heav'n, and to whom
e'er long our Souls muſt go,
When this frail Life of our's is done
and Sorrow ne'er more know.

HYMN 19.

On Pardon of Sin.

1 O Thou moſt gracious Majeſty,
how ſhould we thee Admire?
Who *Pardon'ſt* all *Iniquity*,
How ſhould we thee deſire?
2 By an act of the freeſt Grace,
thou tak'ſt away our *Guilt*,
'Twas Chriſt's free *Love*, who in our place
was *Slain*, and his *Blood* ſpilt.

3 He'ath born all *Puniſhment* away,
freely our Souls to Save;
Freely to thee Sinners come may,
and each their *Pardon* have.
4 Then call, and draw, prevail, O Lord,
with all theſe *Hearts* of *Stone*,
That to thy *Word*, they may accord,
and for a *Pardon* come.

5 Then, not till then, with Joyfulneſs,
will they adore thy Grace,
Their *thankfulneſs* they can't expreſs,
till they ſee thy *Chriſt*'s Face:
6 But when once they dear *Jeſus* ſee,
they'll own him for their *King*,
Their Hearts will leap and Joyful be,
their Tongue thy Praiſe will ſing.

HYMN 20.

God's Patience exerciſed towards Hard-Hearted Sinners.

1 HOw great, how many are our *Sins*?
What an *Evil* is an *hard Heart*?
What *dreadful Judgments* the Lord brings
On ſuch that from his *Law depart*?
2 And yet, what *Patience* hath the *Lord*
On ſuch? yea, how Gracious is he?
What *Mercies* doth he them afford,
Who exceedingly hardned be?

3 O! all ye *Hardned Sinners*, come
And hear the bleſſed Word of *Grace*?
Pray that the *Evils* you have done
May *Pardon'd* be; ſad is your Caſe!
4 *Quench not the Spirit*; O! take heed,
By *Sin*, you ſend him not away;
But ſee that you *cheriſh* and *feed*
His *holy Motions* every Day.

5 O!

5 O! look awhile on *Jeſus Chriſt*,
Whom thou haſt *pierced* by thy *ſin*,
See from him thou be not entic'd,
But with all thy Heart cloſe with him.
6 Get a true ſight of *ſin*, and then
Of thy ſelf thou'lt think otherwiſe
Then heretofore thou'ſt done; yea, when
Thou ſeeſt this, thou wilt *diſpiſe*,

7 And *loathe*, and *hate* thy ſelf with *ſhame*,
Thou wilt ſeek out for *Counſel*; (*O!*
My ſins they have been my Soul's bane:)
Sirs; *What ſhall a poor Sinner do?*
8 *Counſel* and *Comfort* then will come,
And not till then; with joy you'll ſing
Chriſt's Praiſe, for what for you he'ath done,
And own and love him as your King.

HYMN 21.

An Hymn *on Covenant-Relation.*

1 YOu *Covenanted ones*, come ſing
unto your God? with whom
You are in *Covenant*; —the *King*
of *Peace* is your *Portion:*
2 You're near *related* unto him,
and he doth greatly *Love*
Your *Souls*, and *pardons* all your *ſin:* —
he never will remove

3 His

3 His *Kindness* and *Compassion*
from you, but still will be
The God of your *Salvation*,
his Glory shall you see.
4 God is your God, and you are his,
to him you're very Dear;
He who in this *Covenant* is
hath no just cause to fear:

5 For *Men*, nor *Devils*, *Curse*, nor *Hell*,
can do that *Soul* no *harm*,
Th' Eternal God loves him so well,
he'll Save him by his Arm.

HYMN 22.

An Hymn *on Covenant Love.*

1 ARouse! lift up your Hearts and Sing,
Adore, Admire God's tender *Love*;
Come Worship, bow down to your King,
Omniscient, your *Friend* above.
2 You who in this *Covenant* are,
Great reason have for to rejoyce,
Of the best *Treasure* shall you share,
For you are God's *Eternal Choice*.

3 The All-knowing God's on your side,
Infinite power concerned is

To

To ſtand by you—what e'er betide
Ungodly men, the Saint ſafe is.
4 His Inheritance is moſt ſure,
God's his *Portion*, who will him *Crown*,
Whilſt others *Curſe* and *Wrath* indure,
He ſhall have *Honour* and *Renown*.

5 O! Saint, come Sing? why don't you Sing?
What reaſon have you to be ſad?
The Lord's your Friend, Bridegroom and *King*,
O! what cauſe have you to be glad.

HYMN 23.

On God's Attributes laid in Covenant.

1 GOd's *Graciouſneſs* engaged is
In th, *Covenant*, and on our ſide,
True Happineſs we ſhall not miſs,
God himſelf will us thither guide.
2 Tho' we great Sinners all have bin,
And exceeding unworthy are,
Yet if the *Covenant* we're in,
We're Bleſt, tho' we ſo Sinful were.

3 Grace Pardons and paſſeth by all,
God doth embrace us in his Love,
We're in his Arms and cannot fall,
For he from us will ne'er remove.

4 A God *Immutable* is He,
A God *Omnipresent* also;
Our Hearts our Wants he doth all see,
And all our Enemies doth know.

He's not far off, but near at hand,
To help all his in Troubles; he
Their Wants and Straits doth understand,
And his own Arm will set them free.
9 Adore his Grace, set forth his Praise;
Trust in his Name, on him Rely,
Give Grace to keep on in thy Ways
And serve thee, Lord, until we Dye.

HYMN 24.

On the New-Covenant.

1 *This is the* Covenant *I'll make*
With all my Chosen, (*in my* Son)
Saith the Lord) *My Law I will take,*
And all their Hearts will Write it on:
2 *I'll be to them a God, and they*
Shall a People unto me be:
And all their *Sins* he'll cast away,
And his Salvation shall they see.

3 O Love the Lord with all your might,
Ye *Believers,* for you are they
In whom he taketh great Delight,
And unto whom he this doth say.

4 O! come, joyn, and ſet forth his Praiſe,
Who from Eternity you *choſe*;
His Glory, Fame, and Honour raiſe,
Who ſaves you, and deſtroys your Foes.

5 With joyful Lips and well-tun'd Hearts
Unto the Lord come let us ſing,
Rich Treaſures he to us imparts,
And beſtows on us his Bleſſing:
6 He gives to us his only *Son*,
To him let's freely ourſelves give,
And Love him for what he hath done,
And all our Days unto him Live

7 Then Raptur'd, we ſhall ſing in Bliſs,
My Well-beloved he is mine;
I dearly Love him, and am his:
Sweet Chriſt thou'rt ours, and we are thine.

HYMN 25.

On Redeeming Love.

1 COme, ye *Redeemed ones*, come Sing?
Rejoyce in Chriſt, and Merry be,
The Prince of Peace, your *Prieſt* and *King*,
From *Sin* and *Death* hath ſet you free.
2 To God he'ath reconciled you,
All ſaving Good he'ath Purchaſed,
The Enemies which did purſue
Your Souls, by him are Conquered:

3 Divine *Justice* is satisfy'd,
Both Grace and Glory is made sure,
The *Covenant* is Ratify'd,
And it for ever will endure.
4 All Enmity is done away,
Our *Friend*, and *Father* God's become,
Approach to him, you freely may,
For all is Pardon'd you have done.

5 Sing Praise, sing Praise, admire this Grace,
On Jesus Christ lay all your stress;
O view his Glory; see his Face,
And trust in's perfect Righteousness.
6 Abhor yourselves, give him the Praise,
Rejoyce in Christ until you Die;
Adore his Name, his Glory raise,
Which will shine to Eternity.

HYMN 26.

On the Sinfulness of Sin.

1 LOrd, give Repentance, that we may
turn from *Iniquity*;
Help us to cast our *sins* away,
least in *sin* we should Die.
2 'Tis *sin*, O Lord, that curs'd *in-mate*,
that causeth thee to turn
Thy Face from us, 'tis this *make-bate*
that makes our Souls to Mourn.

3 Nothing, O Lord, doth marr our *Peace*,
so much as in-bred *Sin*;
Nor there were none could give us Eaſe
but Chriſt, by Suffering.
4 All Glory, Glory unto him
who ſent his only Son
To Save us from miſchievous *Sin*,
which had our Souls undone.

5 When we lay *Bleeding*, *Maim'd*, *& Dead*
in *Sin*, then *Jeſus* came,
And, through *Grace*, hath us *Quickened*;
all Glory to his Name.
6 Awake, ye drowſy Saints, awake,
lift up your Voices, ſing,
Sing Praiſes to your God, awake,
ſing Praiſes to your King.

7 O holy Jeſus, muſt thou Dye?
becauſe of *ſinful Sin*;
Sure that muſt be of a deep Dy,
which caus'd thy Suffering.

HYMN 27.

Againſt Slaviſh Fear.

1 O Help us, Lord, to tune thy Praiſe,
to Indite a New Song;
Our *Drooping Spirits* thou doſt *raiſe*,
and ſay'ſt; *Fear not*, *be Strong*.

2 What

2 What cauſe have we, thee to Admire,
and Bleſs with Heart and Tongue,
Unto thy *Spouſe*, thy *Souls* deſire
thou ſay'ſt, *Fear not, be Strong.*

3 'Tis thy pleaſure that ſuch infirm,
who unto thee belong;
That thy *Prophets* ſhould them confirm,
And ſay, *Fear not be Strong.*
4 *Strengthen the Weak Hands that hang down,*
the *Feeble knees* tho' young,
Tho' *Weak* in *Faith*, yet them thou'lt own,
And ſay'ſt, *Fear not, be Strong.*

5 To thy People great is thy Love,
thou walk'ſt thy Saints among;
And on them look'ſt down from above,
and ſay'ſt, *Fear not, be Strong.*
6 Sing Praiſe, ſing Praiſe, adore free Grace,
about his Throne let's throng,
Who ſees us in a trembling Caſe,
and ſays, *Fear not, be Strong.*

HYMN 28.

On depending on Divine Strength.

1 LOrd unto thee, to thee we ſing,
thou'rt near at Hand, our *Friend*,
Thee we'd Obey in ev'ry thing,
and on thy Strength depend.

2 Thou

2 Thou art an *Allſufficiency*,
and wilt be to the end,
To all ſuch who on thee rely,
and on thy Strength depend.

3 We're weak as Water without thee,
light *Burthens* make us *Bend*;
But when, by Faith, thy *Arm* we ſee,
we on thy Strength depend.
4 Lord, *Sin* and *Satan*, will prevail
if thou doſt not defend,
Our *Courage* certainly will fail,
on thy Strength let's depend.

5 Thou art our God, help us to praiſe,
and ſerve thse to the end
Of our uncertain ſlippr'y Days,
and on thy Strength depend.
6 Lord help us always to Eye thee,
and thy Glory intend,
And thy Aſſiſting Grace let's ſee,
and on thy Strength depend.

HYMN 29.

On Perſeverance in Grace.

1 O Help us, Lord, to tune thy Praiſe,
who doſt thy Grace extend,
That we fall not quite from thy Ways,
O keep us to the End.

2 Di-

2 Divine Truths they inform the Soul,
by them let us Amend;
Let's ever on *Christ Jesus* roul,
O keep us to the End!

3 Help us, O Lord, to love the Truth,
and thy Glory intend,
As we have begun in our Youth
O keep us to the End!

4 Grant us true Faith, that we may see,
and prize *Christ* our dear *Friend*,
In all we do still let's eye thee;
O keep us to the End!

5 That thy Word may really affect
our Hearts, thy Spirit send,
That so our Feet he may direct,
O keep us to the End!

6 Lord keep us from Iniquity,
thee let us not Offend,
Then shall we sing Harmoniously,
O keep us to the End!

HYMN 30.

On depending on Divine Strength.

1 GLory unto thy holy Name;
Lord, thou art our best *Friend*,
O let us spread abroad thy *Fame*,
and on thy Strength depend.

2 'Tis

2 'Tis thy Command that we ſhould truſt
on thee unto the End;
Thy Love, O let us ne'er diſtruſt;
But on thy Strength depend.

3 And hereby we do Honour thee,
it is the very End
Of thy gracious Promiſe, and we
Would on thy Strength Depend.
4 It is our Mercy that we may,
and that thou wilt *befriend*
All thoſe who on thy Promiſe ſtay,
And on thy Strength depend.

5 Help us thy praiſe, O Lord, to ſing,
and thy Glory intend
Who art our Love, Saviour and King,
On thy Strength let's depend.

HYMN 31.

On Forgiveneſs of Sin.

1 LOrd, help us thy Love to Admire,
and Mercy to accept;
Thou art thy Peoples Hearts deſire
Pardon let's not reject.
2 All *Laud*, and *Praiſe*, to thee we give,
The *Holy Three* in *One*,
Who doſt our *Treſpaſſes forgive*,
yea, all Sin, except One.

3 Great *Sins* and Horrid *Blasphemies*,
thy free Grace doth *Pardon*;
Transgressions and *Iniquities*
yea, all Sin, except One.
4 The worst *of Sinners* who Believe,
and for a *Pardon* come
Thou *Pardonest* (and dost receive)
yea, all Sin except One.

5 The *Vile*, the *Drunkard*, yea, the *Proud*,
if *Penitent*, may run,
Thou *Pardon'st* all that to thee croud,
yea, all Sin, except One.
6 Now such may sing thy Praise, who were
by Sin *Lost*, and *Undone*;
For through Christ's *Blood* they *Pardon'd* are
and all Sin, except One.

HYMN 32.

On Divine Mercy.

1 THe Lord *Jehovah* dwells on high,
yet doth he himself bow,
To look t'th Earth, and doth espy
what e'er is done below.
2 All things before him Naked are,
he sees each secret Place;
No secret Sin but it is bare
and open to his Face.

3 Yet

3 Yet he would not have Sinners Dye,
and Perish in their Sin;
But first of all he doth draw nigh him
and bid them turn to him.
4 Pardoning Grace he gives to them
that lay hold on his Son;
For *sin* he will not him Condemn
that doth to Jesus come.

5 Faith, Repentance, Lord, do thou give
to *Sinners*, otherwise
A Godly Life they will not Live,
but still thy Word despise:
6 But if thy Grace thou dost impart,
a Change will soon appear;
Such then will Praise thee with their Heart,
and by thy Word will steer.

HYMN 33.

God a good Master.

1 O! what *Incouragements* have we
to Walk in thy blest Ways?
O! who would not, Lord, Worship Thee,
and Serve thee all their Days?
2 A *better Master* we can't serve,
for Power, Dignity;
From thy Service let us ne'er swerve
to our *Iniquity*.

3 Our Time's but ſhort; O! let us keep
thy Way, which is the beſt,
Until by Death we fall Aſleep,
and ſweetly take our Reſt.
4 Give Repentance, that Sinners may
forſake the Ways of Sin,
Direct them, Lord, into thy Way,
help them to walk therein;
5 And remove ev'ry *Objection*
which againſt it they make,
That they may ſeek *Salvation*
before it be too late.
6 Do this, and then they will Rejoyce,
and ſing thy Praiſes forth,
They'll Praiſe thee with both Heart & Voice,
who'rt God o'er all the Earth.

HYMN 34.

Saints afraid to Sin.

1 QUick Apprehenſions have all thoſe,
who an Heart of Fleſh have,
And they are ſuch whom God hath choſe,
ſuch whom he'll ſurely Save.
2 They ſoon perceive a Threat, a Frown,
the hidings of God's Face;
And when perceiv'd they ſoon fall down,
and ſeek unto his Grace.

3 Small

3 Small Treſpaſſes cauſe ſuch to Grieve,
and Wound their very Souls,
They run to Chriſt and to him cleave,
on his Obedience rowls.
4 When God Commands, they inſtantly
yield up themſelves to him,
And with his Holy Will comply,
turn from and leave their Sin:

5 They dare not Act unleſs they have
Authority from God;
They Mourn for Sin, and Pardon Crave,
at the ſight of the Rod.
6 A tender Heart, O Lord, us give,
an Heart of Fleſh, that ſo
Unto thy Glory we may live,
and in thy Statutes go.

7 Thy Name with Joy then ſhall we Praiſe,
and in *Hymns* to thee ſing;
Thy Fame and Honour we ſhall raiſe,
who art our Lord and King.

HYMN 35.

On the Sacrament of the Supper.

1 O! what Varieties are here
prepared by our Lord?
O! what rich Wines, what dainty Chear
doth he our Souls afford?

2 His *Blood*, his *Flesh*, *Himself* he gave
to Drink, to Feed upon.
He parts with all our Souls to save,
which by Sin were undone.

3 Our *Love*, our *Bridegroom*, *Jesus* came
into th' World, that he
Might take away our Guilt and Shame,
and from Wrath set us free.
4 Praise Christ, the Lamb, all you that can
set your Seal to this Truth,
Ye Virgins all both Great and Small
praise him both Age and Youth.

5 Behold! and see *Christ* on the *Tree*,
with eye of Faith behold;
Rather than we should Cursed be
dear Jesus bare *Sin* would.
6 See in your stead how Christ doth Bleed,
there's no Love like to this;
He Dies, and this doth undergo,
to bring our Souls to Bliss.

7 Into his *Side* the spear doth glide,
and forth the *Blood* doth spring;
On the *Cross* spread while thus he bled;
look! is not this your King?
8 And can we see our dearest Lord,
thus made a *Sacrifice*
For *Sin*, and not a Tear afford,
what? see this with dry Eyes.

9 What

9 What *Adamants*, what *Stony Hearts*,
have we within our *Breaſts?*
Our deareſt Lord, with his Life parts,
and, what? our Hearts at Reſt!
10 O! how can we be unconcern'd
at ſuch a Sight as this?
He Crys, and what? not we Allarum'd!
O! do we know who 'tis?

11 It is the Lord, God's only Son,
the moſt expreſs Image
Of the brightneſs of his Perſon,
who for us did engage
12 With God from all Eternity,
~~moſt faithfully to Pay~~
Our grievous Debts, as our *Surety*,
and bear the *Curſe* away.

12 Chriſt hath bore all, therefore ſuch ſhall
eſcape it certainly;
Ev'n ſuch who are in him ſhall ſhare
of true Felicity.
14 O! let each Man that Loves the *Lamb*,
let Virgins every one
Exalt his Name, and ſpread his Fame,
and think on what he'ath done.

15 Lord tune our Hearts, that we may Sing,
our dull Affections raiſe,
That we may bring our Thank-Off'ring,
our Offerings of Praiſe.

16 Thou doſt us call to Glorify
thy ſacred Name, and we
Deſire the ſame to Magnify:
but, how backward we be?

17 O! Call us, Own us for thy *Bride*,
thy *Spouſe*, yea, thy *Delight*;
Thy Countenance, O do not hide!
let's ſee thy Beauty bright!
18 That Charmed with thy Smiles and Love,
we may Adore thy Grace,
Then we ſhall not reſt till above
we do behold thy Face.

HYMN 36.

On obedience to the Divine Law.

1 UNto the Lord our God let's ſing,
his Fame O let us raiſe!
Come, let's bow down before our King,
who's Worthy of all Praiſe.
2 He made us, and he gives us Laws,
which we ought to obſerve,
Moſt readily his Spirit draws
each humble Soul, to ſerve

3 Him with due Reverence and Fear;
but after all is done
We muſt not think our good Works are
a *Propitiation*

4 For

4 For Sins, of which we are Guilty:
O! none can us releale
From the Wrath due to us for ſin;
but Chriſt he makes our Peace.

5 We muſt take heed we do not ſeek
ourſelves in what we do;
Leaſt, while we do pretend to keep
God's Law, we do undo
6 Our Souls; for the Lord Jeſus Chriſt
will all the Glory have,
And ſuch who this way are entic'd
he ſurely will not Save.

7 Help us, Lord, that we never ſwerve
from what thou doſt require;
Thy holy Will let us obſerve,
and thy free Grace admire.

HYMN 37.

On the Goſpel Meſſage.

1 SIng to the Lord, diſplay his Fame,
all Power's in his Hand,
Exalt his great and glorious Name,
for it is his Command;
2 He breaks the hardeſt ſtony Heart,
he bows the ſtubborn Soul;
He makes the ſturdy Sinners quake,
and at his Feet to roul,

3 Who him disdis'd, and's Servants too
he causeth out to Cry;
Sirs, *What shall a poor Sinner do*!
for help? where shall I fly?
4 His *Ministers* by him are sent
to Comfort, and to Cheer
The troubled Sinner, who for sin
is fill'd with Grief and Fear.

5 They must direct such unto him
who Dy'd, and shed his Blood
To wash away the Guilt of Sin,
and to purchase all Good.
6 Believe on Jesus Christ, and thou
from Wrath should be set free;
Unto his Royal *Scepter* bow,
and thou shalt saved be.

7 This is the *Message* which they have
to bring to sinful Men,
'Tis Christ, 'tis he only can save;
and Blessed are all them
8 Who rest upon his Righteousness
for Life, and Salvation;
Eternal Joy and Happiness
they'll have for their Portion.

HYMN

HYMN 38.

A new Heart have all in the Covenant.

1 GOD gives a *New* Heart unto thoſe
whom he intends to *Save*;
All *actually* in *Covenant*
a renew'd *Spirit* have.
2 Such have new Eye-ſight, they all ſee
the ſtate their Souls are in;
On Wings of *Faith* to Chriſt they flee,
to ſave them from their Sin.

3 They have new Fears, new Cares, new Crys,
new Hopes, and new Deſires,
The renew'd Soul he magnifies
free Grace,——and much admires
4 The Love of God in Chriſt, his Son,
who came down from above
To ſave the Soul when 'twas undone:
'twas meer Pity that did move

5 Th' Eternal Son of God to take
to himſelf our Nature,
Our Salvation to undertake,
and in our ſtead indure
6 The Wrath which unto us was due;
'twas Love mov'd him to Dye,
And fully his Father's Will to do,
ſinners to Juſtify.

7 O ſing! let's ſing with one conſent
the Praiſe of Chriſt, our Lord,
To praiſe him let our Hearts be bent,
and that with one accord.
8 E'er long he'll come, he'll come to take
us into his Kingdom;
We ſhall Rejoyce, his Foes will Quake;
come Quickly, Lord, O come!

HYMN 39.

Saints avoid Sin.

1 TO the moſt ſacred Majeſty
come bring your Songs of Praiſe,
His holy Name, O magnify,
and walk ye in his Ways.
2 With willing Minds moſt ſeriouſly
ſee you his Will obey;
With all his Royal Will comply,
take heed you do not ſtray

3 Out of his Paths, for ſuch who are
in Covenant with him,
Make it their great Buſineſs and Care
to avoid the leaſt Sin;
4 And in ſo doing ſuch do find
much Comfort, Joy and Peace,
And a God Gracious and Kind,
none live ſo much at Eaſe;

5 Much

5 Much ſpiritual Pleaſure they
already do poſſeſs,
Their Conſciences all the Day
are full of quietneſs.
6 And when Night comes they take their reſt
under God's gracious Wing;
When others greatly are perplext,
Gods Praiſe the Saint doth ſing.

HYMN 40.

On walking in God's Statutes.

1 THy Law is very Pure,
Thy Ways are Paths of Peace,
And that Soul, Lord, which can't indure
Thy Word, is ill at Eaſe.——
2 With Love and great Delight,
Joy and Alacrity,
We deſire to walk in the Light
of thy Teſtimony.

3 With Reverential Fear,
With Zeal and Uprightneſs
Help us, O Lord, our Courſe to ſteer
In ways of Righteouſneſs:
4 Becauſe it is thy Will
Therefore we thee Obey,
Thy Pleaſure 'tis we would fulfill,
O! let's not turn away.

5 In th' midſt of Dangers great,
And tryals manifold;
Let no Temptation us defeat,
Neither let Sin take hold
6 Of us——to ſnare the Mind
Thy Praiſes then we'll ſing,
To pleaſe thee we ſhall be enclin'd,
And that in every thing.

HYMN 41.

Chriſt's coming is near.

1 CHriſt he is All, in All, to All,
that do in him Believe,
Their ſtanding's firm, they ſhall not fall,
Chriſt will them never leave:
2 But they which truſt to any thing
beſides,—— in th'end will find
Themſelves deceiv'd, and have nothing
to ſtay their troubled Mind.

3 Ye Saints, Admire, Adore your Lord,
ſee you his Honour raiſe;
Let every one of you accord
his Holy Name to Praiſe.
He's *Near* at hand to Redeem you
from all your Enemies,
In few days you will part with all
your *Sins* and *Maladies*.

5 Your *Bridegrooms* Voice you'l quickly hear,
his *Chariot Wheels* are nigh,

Look!

Look! doth not his *Day Star* appear?
he'll be here ſpeedily.
6 Look out, prepare to meet your King,
who comes down from on high,
All you that truſt on him ſhall ſing
to all Eternity.

HYMN 42.

An Hymn *Sung at the Funeral* Sermon *of Mr.* Stephen Hall *Preached* Curriers Hall *on the* 16th *of* Sept. 1694.

1 UNto his *Home* our *Friend* is gone:
we ſtill are left behind
To feel our loſs, and bear our Croſs
according to Gods Mind.
2 Whil'ſt he above, in th' Arms of Love,
of Pleaſure takes his fill;
His Pain is gone, his Eaſe is come,
want he never more will.
3 Of *Griefs* and *Care* he had his ſhare,
whilſt he did *Sojourn* here;
But being gone unto his *Home*,
Eternally he's *Clear*.
4 *Affliction* he no more ſhall ſee,
Poverty no more know;
Of all ſuch Cares he now is free,
which he met with below.
5 He'ath perfect Eaſe ——and is at Peace,
in Chriſts Boſom doth ly
In Joy and Bliſs; —— O! now he is
to all Eternity.

6 Why

6 Why ſhould we Grieve? O! let's believe
that when Chriſt's *Children* be
By him made fit, to inherit
Eternal *Life*; then he
7 Away doth take them to partake
of that Eternal *Store*
Which he hath *wrought*, and for them *bought*;
they can deſire no more.
8 *Let* each *Soul* raiſe his Voice, and Praiſe
the Name of God, for he
Give's time and ſpace and offers Grace
both unto thee and me.

HYMN 43.

God diſappoints his Peoples Enemies.

1 GOD is the Lord, Dominion
and Power's in his Hand;
His Will and Pleaſure he hath done,
all are at his Command.
2 Our Enemies, what can they do?
let them uſe all their Pow'r,
Altho' they furiouſly purſue,
God can them ſoon devour.
3 Let them uſe all their Wit and Skill,
God's People to annoy;
God he'll diſappoint all, and will
each one of them deſtroy.
4 Tho' into many ſtraits we fall,
God able is to Save,
And to bring us out of them all
he'll raiſe us from the Grave.

5 The Lord is good, he intends good,
and will bring good on all,
(He'll Cherriſh, Nouriſh, he'll give Food,
his Loving Kindneſs ſhall
6 Encompaſs) them that do Believe,
and in his Goodneſs truſt:
But ſuch who ſinfully deceive
themſelves, away he'll thruſt.

7 O! let each Soul lift up his Voice,
and *Hymn* forth the Lord's Praiſe;
Ye People of the Lord, rejoyce
in your God all your Days.

HYMN 44.

An Hymn *Sung on a* Thankſgiving-Day *at* Curriers-Hall.

1 LEt *England* ſing *Jehovah's* Praiſe,
Our God and Saviour ——for he
Doth yet not fill us with our Ways
'Tho' exceeding ſinful we be.
2 How juſtly might he, long ago,
Poured his fierce Wrath upon us?
And after our Hearts ſtill we do,
And rather wax yet worſe and worſe.

3 Goſpel Priviledges abound,
And many Warnings he doth give,
Yet in her ſins *England* is found,
And unto God ſhe doth not live.
4 O! Lord, how great is thy Goodneſs?
Let it us to Repentance lead,

That

That so this Land thou mightest Bless;
In *Sin* no more let us proceed.

5 Unto thy Glorious Praise we sing,
For great is thy Salvation
Which thou hast shew'd unto our *King*,
Both while Abroad and coming Home:
6 And since he hath come Home thou'ast say'd
From the danger of Sickness; and
The Mercies which of thee we crav'd,
Thou'ast freely poured on this Land.

7 Both *King* and *Subjects* do rejoyce
In the rich Bounty of the Lord,
And we bless thee with Heart and Voice,
For what to us thou dost afford.

HYMN 45.

On the Divine Spirit's Conduct.

1 TO the *Spirit* of *Holiness*,
come, O! come, let us sing,
He who reveals Christ's Righteousness,
who us to him doth bring:
2 That through him access we might have
to the *Father* of Lights,
Who down from Heav'n us hath gave
sweet Comforts and Delights.

3 He

3 He who helps our Infirmities,
who teacheth us to Pray,
And with inceſſant Fervent Crys
informs us what to ſay.
4 He who in us dwells and abides,
and never leave us will,
Altho' ſometimes his Face he hides
he remains with us ſtill,
5 To him let's ſing, his Fame let's ſpread,
who our great *Pilot* is,
The Soul through *Seas* he'ath *Pilotted*,
and will Land ſafe in Bliſs;
6 Where, with the Heav'nly Quire, we
Halelujahs ſhall ſing;
And there our Saviour we ſhall ſee,
our Lord, our Love, our King.

HYMN 46.

An Hymn *that was Sung at the* Baptizing-place.

1 O! How Glorious art thou, O Lord?
thy Countenance is ſweet;
Our Souls cannot be ſatisfy'd
until with thee we meet.
2 Each *Ordinance* is a dry Breaſt,
unleſs therein we find

Thy

Thy Presence, our Souls take no Rest,
thy Love runs in our Mind.

3 Thy undeserv'd Eternal Love;
O! this 'twas moved thee
To leave thy *August Throne* above,
our Souls from Death to free!
4 'Twas Love which moved thee to Dye,
and suffer in our stead;
How near our Hearts Lord should'st thou ly?
who for our sins did bleed.

5 In the *Sepulchre* thou wast laid,
when *Crucify'd* and Dead,
Tho' awhile by Death thou wast stay'd,
yet quickly ascended
6 Above the reach of Enemies,
unto thy Father dear,
In whose most glorious Presence thou
for us dost now appear.

7 Thy Praise, Lord Jesus, we would sing,
and desire that we may
Honour and Love thee as our King,
and thy Commands Obey.
8 Ev'n those which are despis'd by Men,
and are contrary to
The ease of th' Flesh, willingly them
we would obey and do.

9 Lord, without Partiality
the Laws we would Observe,

With

With thy whole Will we would comply,
and never from it ſwerve.
10 Great cauſe have we to do the ſame,
for then we know we ſhall
Appear before thee without ſhame,
thy Friends thou wilt us Call:

11 And in our Minds, O Lord, what Eaſe
at preſent do we find;
Very much Joy and inward Peace
have they which thy Law mind.
12 Thy People are thy *Spouſe*, thy *Bride*,
in them thou doſt Delight,
In pleaſant Paths thou doſt them guide,
in thy Light they ſee Light.

13 They ſee, they fear, they feel they taſte
this Peace, thy Joy thy Love,
And an Eternal joy thou haſt
for each of them above.
14 What cauſe have they to joy in thee,
who do already find
Much Pleaſure in thy Ways, and ſee
Eternal Bliſs behind

15 Thou art our neareſt, deareſt Friend,
our Life, our Love, our Light,
With Joy let's ſerve thee to the End,
O thou our Souls Delight!

HYMN 47

The Saints are Christ's by Choice, his Fathers Donation, his own Purchase and Conquest.

1 OUt of the world, Christ he hath chose
A People, which he calls his own,
And they are such, who with him close,
And whom he never will disown:
2 They are all his by *Donation*
The Father gave them unto him,
He'ath undertook their Salvation,
And in his Blood wash'd them from Sin.

By Purchase they are his, he'ath Bought
Them all with his most Precious Blood;
He himself their Salvation wrought,
And for them Meritted all Good;
4 By Pow'rfull Conquest they are his,
Sin, Death Devil; and *Law* by him
Are overcome, the Day is his,
And he subdues all Foes within.

5 They are his own, by Covenant
And that from all Eternity,
And not one Soul of them shall want
True and Lasting Felicity.
6 They're his Joynture *Inheritance*
And unto him they have resign'd

Them-

Themſelves, and if they've but a glance
Of's Face, what Joy and Peace they find?

7 With Joyfull Lips, O! then they *Sing*
Unto their deareſt Lord, their Love,
Their Friend, their Bridgroom & their King,
And long to ſee his Face above.

HYMN 48.

A Hymn *Sung at the Lords Supper.*

1 THe Debt is paid, our Lord hath Dy'd,
Tho we have greatly *Sinn'd*
Yet he hath *Juſtice* Satisfy'd
and the whole Law fullfill'd.

2 His Heart was Holy, his Life Pure,
yet our ſins did he bear;
And in our ſtead the *Curſe* indure;
that through him we might ſhare.

3 Of Pardon, Peace, of Life, and Light,
Grace and Glory alſo;
Thoſe who Believe are his Delight,
For them thus did he do.

4 His Righ'ouſneſs imputed is
to all who in him Truſt,
Their bodies he will bring to Bliſs
after they're lain in Duſt.

5 And

5 And when they Dye their Souls on high
Mounts up with *Eagles Wings*,
And there is Cloath'd with Majesty,
and among Angels Sings.
6 'Mong *Golden Trees* of Pleasures they
with great Joy walk; and in
Silver Streams of Delight they may,
and do with gladness swim.

7 The most Soul Charming *Musick's* there,
most sweet Melodious *Song*,
With Joy they Elivated are
in th midst the splended *Throne*.
8 Of *Seraphims*, and *Cherubims*,
sollac'd with Divine Love,
In th' presence of the *King* of *Kings*;
no Joy like that above.

9 O! help us Lord? while here below,
to tune thy Praises forth,
Let us thy self Savingly know,
who'rt God o'er all the Earth.

HYMN 49.

Christ the Saints Advocate: On our Deliverance from the late Horrid Conspiracy.

1 IN the Court of the Glorious King of Kings; we have a Friend
Who for us Obtains each Blessing, and will unto the End.
2 Hence 'tis we are preserv'd from ill, and Grace in us secur'd,
He did to this end his Blood spill, and thereby hath procur'd
3 The Grace and Mercy which we have, and whatsoe'r we need;
And in Distress God doth us Save, and our Foes don't succeed.
4 Sing to the, Lord, O Praise his Name, who greatly doth us cheer,
Let each Soul spread abroad his Fame, who for us doth appear,
5 When *Devil*, *Pope*, and the *French KING*, and many more beside,
Would misery upon us bring, Success is their deny'd.

6 By human Skill, they laid their Snare,
slyly, our Lives to catch
And were not in the least aware
that Christ was on his Watch.

7 While they design to Ruin his
our Lord laught them to Scorn,
The *Bulls* of th' Forrest their prey miss
and soon pull in the Horn.

HYMN 50.

On the sad Condition of such who are destitute of the Divine Spirit.

1 SIng to the Lord with chearful Voice,
Who doth his Spirit to us give,
O! what cause have we to Rejoyce?
Ev'n all the time we have to live.
2 Sad is the case of such who are
Without this holy *Spirit*——they
In the least measure have no share
In Christ, the *Truth*, the *Life*, the *Way*.

3 They're Dead in *Trespasses* and *Sins*,
Ly under the *Curse* of the *Law*,
Have no right to Christ's Sufferings,
God them to Christ doth never draw.

5 They're

4 They're *Slaves* to *Satan*, and are led
By the *Spirit* of *Errors*, and
By th' *Wicked Spirit* Ruined,
Yet the ſame do not underſtand.

5 They Read, and Hear, & ſay their *Pray'rs*,
But nothing they the better are;
Altho' *Church-Members* yet they're heirs
Of *Death*, and of *Wrath* ſhall they ſhare.
6 Greatly, Lord, we thy Love admire,
Who giv'it us divine *Life* and *Light*:
Thy gracious *Preſence* we deſire,
And in thy Holy Word delight.

HYMN 51.

The Holy Spirit ought to have Divine Worſhip and Praiſe.

1 LEt ſuch whoſe Eyes are Opened,
Gods free Grace to behold;
Such who are Regenerated,
who, by faith, have took hold
2 On Jeſus Chriſt——O! let ſuch ſing
to the Spirit high Praiſe;
Let them their Thank-Offering bring;
his Fame and Glory raiſe.

3 He their great Guide and Leader is
in th' Paths of Truth and Peace,
Until he'ath brought them unto Bliſs;
unto Eternal Eaſe.
4 Glory to Father and to th' Son,
who doth the Spirit ſend
To guide us ſafely to our Home,
as a moſt Cordial Friend.

5 *Angels* and *Men* well wonder may
at undeſerved Grace,
That God ſhould lead *Rebels* in th' way
to Bliſs, and them Embrace.
6 That God ſhould (ſet his Heart upon
Sinners of a deep dy)
By *Sacrificing* his own *Son*
their Perſons Dignify.

HYMN 52.

Saints Militant rejoyce at the views of the Joys of the Saints Triumphant.

1 HIgh Praiſes unto God let's ſing,
the God of Pow'r and Might.
Our *Sacrifice* of *Thanks* we bring
to thee, Lord, 'tis thy Right;
2 And thine only to thee belongs
Divine Worſhip alone;

Lord,

Lord, thou haſt mighty Crouds and Throngs
of Angels round thy Throne,

3 Admiring and Adoring Thee,
moſt ſacred Majeſty;
With great Amazement there they ſee
in part thy bright Glory.
4 The *Church Triumphant* there above,
exalted by thy Son,
Taſte the Fruits of Eternal Love;
each one hath on his Crown

5 Of Endleſs Glory which doth ſhine
far brighter than the Sun:
Lord, look on us, for we are thine,
tho' far diſtant from Home.
6 We truſt thy Spirit will us guide
until we do aſcend
The Mount of Joy——let it abide
with us, Lord to the end.

HYMN 53.

On Pardon of Sin through Chriſt's Death.

1 GOD *forgives Sin*, yea, every *ſin*,
to each believing Soul,
Moſt graciouſly he recieves him
who on Jeſus doth rowl.

2 All such Mens *sins* imputed were
to Jesus on the *Tree*,
And by his *Sufferings* we are
from *Punishment* set free.

3. In our very room Christ did stand,
and bore the dreadful blow
Of Divine Wrath from the Lord's Hand,
to save us from that Woe.
4 So much Wrath as *sin* did deserve,
and as God's *Law* did threat;
Whate'er Divine Justice did Crave
our Saviour did compleat.

5 Christ by his Blood hath Purchased
pardon of every *sin*,
Which shall be fully possessed
by all Chosen in him.
6 Come sing, O sing, thy Praise we sing
who our Redeemer art,
We'd love and own thee for our King,
and ne'er from thee depart.

HYMN

HYMN 54.

Saints long for the Return of the Light of God's countenance.

1 LIft up thy Countenance, O Lord,
and make thy Face to ſhine
Upon us, Lord——one ſmile afford,
thy Love's better than Wine;
2 With ſhame of Face we do confeſs
our ſins have cauſed thee
To hide thy Face——nevertheleſs
once more thy Face let's ſee.

3 Return, Return, Return to us,
make haſte, Lord, come away?
Lord, carry it no longer thus,
O! make no longer ſtay.
4 Our Spirits faint, our Hearts are ſad,
for want of thy Preſence,
Our Souls were never throughly glad
ſince thou departed hence.

5 O turn to us, turn once again,
our ſuit do not deny,
Remit our *ſin*, waſh out our *ſtain*,
tho' 'tis of a deep Dy.
6 For Jeſus's ſake then ſhall we ſing
forth aloud thy high Praiſe,

Who art our rightful *Lord* and King,
and doſt juſtly always.

HYMN 55.

Sinners invited to Chriſt, and Saints exhorted to Praiſe him.

1 YE fooliſh *ſinners*, wherefore do (vain?
You ſpend your days and ſtrength in
And lying Vanities purſue;
What think you this way to obtain?
2 Salvation is not to be had
Out of Chriſt; but there's all in him,
All you in him ſing and be glad,
For you have all Pardon of *ſin*.

3 You Heav'n-born Souls exalt his Name,
Unto him ſing with cheerful Voice,
See that you ſpread abroad his Fame,
And evermore in him Rejoyce.
4 He's All in All, he's your Portion,
There's none elſe can do your Souls good,
Truſt only to what he hath done,
For Pardon fly unto his Blood.

5 Come *ſinners*, come, to th' Fountain come,
That your Filth may be waſh'd away.

Ye

Ye *Scarlet Sinners* to Christ come,
And let him bear your Guilt away.
6 Your Saviour calls, make haste to him,
O! put him off no longer, but
Come, take the Pardon of your *sin*,
Venture, and on him your Trust put.

7 Come, and your *sins* shall not destroy
Nor ruin your Souls; but you shall
Go Home with your Hearts full of Joy,
And Jesus Christ your Saviour call.

HYMN 56.

God teacheth Humble Souls.

1 LOrd think not of the Faults
And frailty of our Youth,
Remember not how ignorant
We have been of thy Truth.
2 Thy Mercy's very sweet,
Thy Truth a perfect guide,
Let thy Spirit direct our feet,
No more let's turn aside.

3 The Humble thou wilt teach
Thy blessed Word to keep;

They'll heed what thy Servants do Preach,
Who are Lowly and Meek.
4 All such who fear thy Name
Thou wilt their Hearts direct,
That at thy Glory they may aim,
And thou their Works accept.

5 Thy Love, Lord, we adore,
Thy Grace we highly prize,
The same encrease let us have more.
Enlighten our dark Eyes.
6 That we may clearly see
Into thy glorious Law,
Into the Law of Liberty
And our Affections draw

7 Unto thy self, and then
Thy Praises we shall sing
With joyful Lips, O! don't contemn
This our poor Offering.

HYMN 57.

Poor Penny-less and Scarlet-dy'd Sinners invited to come to Christ.

1 COme all ye Poor unto Christ's Door,
for Jesus doth you call;

Come

Come Ragged Ones——whoſoe'er comes,
exceeding well fare ſhall.
2 O don't Reject, nay don't Neglect
your coming unto Chriſt,
O make no ſtay——another way
ſee you be not entic't.

3 Ye Grimſon dy——O come and try
the worſt of ſinners come,
All you Helpleſs and Pennyleſs,
take this invitation.
4 Sinners draw near, here's Wine & Cheer
offer'd to your ſtarv'd Souls,
Chriſt's Righteouſneſs he ſhall poſſeſs,
who, by Faith, on him Rowls.

5 Eternal Bliſs, yea, ſhall be his
who doth this Chriſt embrace,
You have no cauſe to ſtand or pauſe,
in this moſt weighty Caſe.
6 Hark! don't you hear? Chriſt ſays come near,
I freely will beſtow
My Self, my All, if at my Call
thou haſtens to me now.

7 O don't delay another Day,
leaſt it ſhould prove too Late;
Bleſs God ſith he doth yet call thee,
take Chriſt at any rate.

HYMN 58.

On the Folly and Madness of Sinners in refusing of Christ.

1 WHat *Fools* are they who do despise
Eternal Happiness?
Who their *Sins*, and base *Lusts* do prize
before *Christs Righteousness*.
2 Who care not tho' they lose their souls
so that they may but have
The present Good, they have withstood
Him who alone can Save.

3 *Madmen* are these who strive to please
their Carnal Appetite,
And do prefer Earthly Treasure
before *Eternal Light*,
4 Christ is put by, him they deny,
His Offers they refuse,
His tender Love they don't approve
but rather the World chuse.

5 Display his Grace, O! praise his Name,
whose Patience doth exceed
The *Sinners Sin*, tho without shame
he doth therein proceed,
6 Christ still doth call, O! *Sinners* fall
before him, and confess
Your slighting Heart, from *sin* depart,
and take Christ's Righteousness.

HYMN

HYMN 59.

An Evening Song *for the Means of Grace.*

1 UNto *Jehovah* let us ſing,
his Name let's magnify,
To bring his *Ev'ning Offering*
of *Thanks*, who will deny?
2 Look to your Hearts, are not they mov'd
to celebrate his Praiſe?
Becauſe the Lord our Souls hath lov'd,
he teacheth us his Ways.

3 Let's not *quench* the *Holy Spirit*,
him by no means let's *grieve*;
His *motions* O let's not neglect,
leaſt we ourſelves deceive.
4 Then will he fill our Souls with Joy,
Comfort and perfect Peace,
Which Men nor Devils cann't deſtroy,
and which will never ceaſe.

5 Our Lives will be pleaſant and ſweet
while we are here below,
And when above our Souls do meet,
what Pleaſures ſhall we know.
6 Where *Cherubims* and *Seraphims*,
and all the holy *Quire*,
Do warble forth God's Praiſe in *Hymns*,
whoſe Glory they Admire.

HYMN

HYMN 60.

The divine Spirit may not be withdrawn, tho' we think otherwise.

1 WIth joyful Lips, O let us Praise
the *holy Spirit*, yea,
With one accord, his Fame lets raise,
and Merry let us be.
2 Let weak Believers, doubting Saints,
lift up their heads, and sing:
O! cast away all your complaints,
and your Thank-Off'ring bring.

3 The *Spirit's* presence you all have,
tho't you don't apprehend;
The gift of gifts God you hath gave,
his Love is without end.
4 Tho' this to you seems otherwise,
by his Discoveries;
O! 'tis because of your weak Eyes,
else him youl'd see and Prize.

5 His Presence is discovered
in a Comforting way;
But sometimes 'tis manifested
in a contrary way.
6 Afflictions, Losses, Crosses are
no sign of his Absence;
Yea, what altho' you Tempted are,
you may have his Presence.

5 Tho'

7 Tho' very Weak your Grace may be,
you may not therefore ſay,
The *Spirit's* unmindful of me,
tho' it be not mid-Day
8 Yet the Sun may be riſen, tho'
it ſhines not very clear,
You'ave no cauſe to Mourn as you do,
You'ave no juſt cauſe to fear.

9 O come, Rejoyce, lift up your Voice,
the *Spirit's* Praiſe, O ſing;
You are the Lord's eternal Choyce,
come, O! come praiſe your King.

HYMN 61.

Helpleſs, Worthleſs Sinners Invited to Chriſt.

1 O Come ye Poor, ye Halt, ye Blind;
ſuch who are on the way
To Jeſus Chriſt, that you may find
your *Soul's* ſupplies away.
2 Behold your Lord with held out hand,
to help your ſouls diſtreſs;
With open Arms, Jeſus doth ſtand,
come take of his Fulneſs.

3 Here's

3 Here's Pardon, Peace, and Plenty, come
take whatsoe'er you need;
You who by sin have been undone
may freely come and Feed:
4 Nothing's required, only come
and of the Feast partake,
You who have nothing left at Home,
here you may come and take,

5 Without Penny or Penny-worth,
the best, the choicest good,
No doubt, you quickly would break forth
if 'twere but understood;
6 You would break forth with joy, and sing,
for you could not contain
Yourselves, if such a choice Blessing
you should but once obtain.

HYMN 62.

——The Love, Allsufficiency, Mercifulness, and Holiness of God, laid in Covenant for the benefit and security of his—— People.

1 THose who with God in *Cov'nant* are,
were from Eternity
Chosen and Lov'd, and they shall share
of true Felicity.

2 God's

2 God's Alſufficiency's engag'd
for them, and therefore they
(Tho' *Hell's black Pow'rs* are inrag'd)
doubtleſs ſhall gain the Day

3 God's Mercifulneſs likewiſe is
concern'd, and on their ſide,
Therefore his Favour ſuch can't miſs,
their ſins he'll ſurely hide.
4 His Holineſs is engaged
and therefore ſhall they be
In Heart and Life Sanctified,
and from their filth ſet free.

5 Grace he'll preſerve, and give more Grace,
that they may grow and thrive,
And fit them for his dwelling place,
where they ſhall all arrive.
6 Of endleſs Pleaſure to partake
among the Heav'nly Quire
Chriſt into's Boſom them will take,
and give them their deſire.

7 So that they cannot chuſe but ſing,
being raviſh'd with joy,
In th' Preſence of th' glorious King
O there's none to annoy.

HYMN 63.

A Hymn Sung at the Baptizing-Place.

1 YE Virgins fair, who cloathed are
with Needle-work of Gold,
Your Souls Delight, the Prince of Light,
O! come here and behold.
2 How for your sakes he undertakes
to dye the Curſed Death,
That from Wrath he might ſet you free,
O! ſee him laid in th' Earth.

3 A Jeſus Dead and Buried,
in a *Symbol* you ſee
Riſen again for to obtain
Pardon and ſet you free
4 From all your Foes, he undergoes
great Miſery and Pain,
'Twas his dear Love, which did him move
thus your Love to obtain.

5 O come, draw near to Chriſt your dear,
the chief Joy of your Heart;
As we have done to Jeſus come,
through fear, O! do not ſtart
6 From his good Ways, for he who ſtrays,
ſhall miſs both Peace and Joy;
And they who do in falſe Ways go
God, our God, may deſtroy

7 All ſuch who are caught in mens Snare,
and willing to Remain
In *Egypt* ſtill, ſhall have their fill
of Fears, and not obtain
8 Any true Peace, and little Eaſe
unto their troubled mind,
But ſuch who know Chriſt's Will, and do
the ſame true Peace ſhall find.

9 O! ſuch will ſing unto their King,
and greatly will Rejoyce,
They'll not be ſad but very glad,
becauſe of their good Choice.
10 They'ave choſen Chriſt, they're not entic'd
mens inventions to mind,
But ſtill they will God's mind fulfill,
much Peace therefore they find.

11 O deareſt Lord, with one accord
thy Praiſes we would ſing,
Becauſe by thee we are made free,
to obſerve ev'ry thing.
12 We underſtand thou doſt command,
by men we'll not be led.
For, Lord, we know ſuch who this do,
ſhall never be Bleſſed.

HYMN 64.

There is no true reason why Saints should be Dejected.

1 YOu doubting Saints, cast off your fears,
and take a Cordial,
What cause is there of all these Tears?
surely no cause at all.
2 Tho' of Distractions you are full,
when on your God you call,
You have no cause to be so dull,
surely no cause at all.

3 You think your Pray'rs God doth not hear,
what, though he hear not all,
You have no true reason to Fear,
surely no cause at all.
4 In Covenant with God you be,
He'll raise you when you fall,
From Hope you have no cause to flee,
surely no cause at all.

5 Rouse up your Voices, raise and sing,
cast away *Satan's Gall*;
You'ave no cause to fear any thing,
surely no cause at all.
6 Lift up your heads, why hang they down?
Christ is your All in All,
You'ave no cause to fear *Satans* frown
surely no cause at all.

HYMN

HYMN 65.

God instructs his People how to observe his Precepts.

1 HOw kind is God to us? how good?
that he reveals his Will,
That so it might be understood
by us, and we fulfill
2 The same, he doth us teach, that so
(in a right manner) we
Might observe his Commands, and do
the same acceptably.

3 Help us, Lord, that we may beware
of all Formality;
In our Obedience let's with care
avoid Neutrality.
4 Let's not be partial, but let's do
whate'er thou dost require;
But let's not vainly think our Works
deserve Wages and Hire.

5 At thy hand, Lord, let all our Aims,
be thee to glorify,
Through Jesus Christ, by thy Spirit,
and that continually.
6 Then wilt thou bless our Souls, and shed
abroad in every Heart
Thy Love and Fear, that so we may
no more from thee depart.

7 We

7 We shall then rejoyce and be glad
in thee our Lord and King;
Yea, then surely none will refuse
thy high Praises to sing.

HYMN 66

Divine Adoration given unto Christ by the Angels.

1 THousands of Thousands Angels are
Before thy *August Throne*,
Bright Shining Ones, without compare,
with profound silence own
2 Thy Royall Sacred *Sovereign Pow'r*
Rightful Authority,
With th' highest Reverence Adore
thy glorious Majesty,

3 The *Seraphims* and *Cherubims*,
not able to behold
Thy Glory, Cover with their Wings,
Their Faces, then how should
4 Such crawling Worms as we behave
our selves before him who
Both Breath and Being to us gave?
what can we say? what do?

5 Who greatly have Provoked him;
and dayly do displease

Him

Him, by a Complyance with *Sin*
ev'n while we're in his Ways.
6 Of *Worſhip*——O! what cauſe have we
his rich Grace to adore,
That to His Mercy's-Seat we ſee,
and find an Open Door.

7 Through Jeſus Chriſt by th' *Spirits Light*
Glory to God on high;
Help us, Lord, that we may delight
in thee Continually.

HYMN 67.

Chriſt ſends his Spirit to cheer his Saints by the Revelation of his Love.

1 CHriſt is our King, to him let's ſing,
his Fame, his Glory raiſe,
Can Saints forbear, and not declare
he worthy is of Praiſe.
2 Come let us all before him fall,
proſtrate at's Royal Feet.
O glorify his Majeſty,
ye Saints for it is meet.
3 Chriſt gives you *Food* and ſeeks your *Good*,
he always doth protect
Your Souls, and he your Foes doth ſee,
your ſuit he'll not reject.

4 O!

4 O! be content, the Spirit's ſent,
the holy Spirit's come
To cheer our Hearts, O! he imparts
the Love of th' lovely One.

5 Ev'n our *Bridegroom*, ye Saints make *room*,
and open wide the Door,
To entertain him with his Train,
with riches will he ſtore
6 Your Hearts, which are but poor and bare,
by Nature very Vile,
Stretch out thy Arm to him who'll charm
thy Soul with one ſweet ſmile.

HYMN 68.

God cures his of the Stone in the Heart.

1 JEhovahs Fame and Honour raiſe,
the Work by him is done,
Let none refuſe his Name to Praiſe,
who cures the Heart of Stone.
2 O! help us Lord, that ſo our Heart
may ne'er harden again,
Teach each of us, that holy Art,
all cauſes to refrain.

3 And avoid which do tend thereto,
O! keep us in thy Way;
Let none of us ourſelves undo,
nor from thy Statutes ſtray.

4 An Heart of Fleſh, a ſoft Heart give,
an humble, yeilding Heart,
That to thy Praiſe we all may Live,
and from thee ne're depart.

5 O! then with gladneſs ſhall we Sing
and in thy Love rejoyce,
And own thee for our *Lord* and *King*,
yea and obey thy Voice.

6 Thou ſhalt be our Joy and Delight,
our eternal Portion,
And we'll ſerve thee with all our Might
Until our Life is done.

HYMN 69.

The way of God's Precepts Pleaſant and Honourable.

1 THe humble God will teach
His holy Laws to keep,
His Spirit will guide in his Ways
the lowly and the Meek,

2 His Paths they are moſt Sweet
his Word's a perfect guide
And God, the Lord, will *Sinners* teach,
ev'n ſuch as go aſide.

3 Our Gods *Commandments* are
both holy, juſt, and good,
The beſt and pleaſant ways of all
when once well underſtood.

4 Tis the best way for Peace
for Honour and Safety,
The *Yoke* of Christ is born with ease,
His *Burthen's* not *Heavy*.

5 To thee O God, we sing,
thy Name we praise, with *Mirth*,
Thou art our *Sovereign Lord* and *King*
Ruler O'er all the Earth.
6 We are thy *Subjects*, and
Do in thy *Law Delight*;
O Lord, help us to *Meditate*
therein both Day and Night.

7 Let it appear we're thine,
by squaring our lives by
(And humbly observing) the same,
and that continually.

HYMN 70.

Great encouragement for God's People to keep on in his Ways.

1 O Help us, Lord, to take great care
that slothful we not be,
In thy Service, and that we are
more Diligent and Free.
2 Let us not Walk unevenly,
but with a straite foot go,
In thy Blest Ways, and constantly
thy Pleasure let us do;

3 In thy paths, there's Protection,
with Peace, Pleasure, and Gain,
In th' end Eternal Salvation,
all thy Pilgrims, Obtain.
4 O let us not be weary then,
neither faint in our mind,
Tho in the way all sorts of Men,
unto us prove unkind.

5 Uphold us with thy mighty Hand,
thy Name, O let us fear,
Let nought cause us to pause or stand
but still let's persevere.
And if thou granteſt this requeſt,
we shall Rejoyce and Sing,
Sweetly, repose ourselves and Rest
under thy Sacred Wing.

HYMN 71.

How Saints should be qualified to Glorifie God in a right manner.

1 O Now let Heart and Tongue agree,
to Sing *Jehovahs* praise;
For in his Divine Light we see,
in it's bright Shining Rayes,
2 How, our Souls should be *Qualify'd*
his Name to *Glorifie*,
With Divine Knowledge dignify'd,
Faith, and Humility.

3 With Love to God, and Holyness,
and then we shall be Meet;
When we these Graces do possess,
to sit at Jesus Feet,
4 And from his Lips, to receive Laws,
yea sit to do his will:
Yea when his Divine Spirit draws,
his mind we shall fulfil.
5 O Lord give Knowlidge Faith and Love,
in our Hearts shed abroad,
Holiness, Meekness, from above;
O make our Souls a hoard
6 Of Divine Grace that so we may
serve the with much Delight;
Lead us and keep us in thy Way,
let thy *Law* be our Light;
7 For pleasant are thy paths, and Sweet
is the Fruit of thy Tree,
How joyful are we when we meet
thy self, and thy Face see
8 In thy *Ordinances*, for there
thou meetest with thy *Bride*,
Thy *Love* thy looks her *Soul* doth cheer,
more then all things beside.

HYMN 72.

There is A Common Conjunction of the Trinity, in the Business of our Salvation.

1 THere is a *Common Conjunction*
of the most *Sacred Trinity*,

In

In th' buſineſs of our *Salvation*,
which laſt will to Eternity.
2 God's People dearly Loved are,
the *Father* Love's them, and the *Son*,
And of the *Spirits* Love they ſhare,
Jehovah he is their *Portion*.

3 The *Father* from Eternity
will'd and deſign'd our Happineſs;
The *Son* and *Spirit* alſo will'd
that Joy and Bliſs we ſhould poſſeſs.
4 The *Father* ſends, he gives his *Son*,
the *Son* comes, and himſelf doth give,
The *Spirit* from *Sin* doth us turn,
and helps us unto God to live.

5 The *Father* he related is
nearly to each *Believing Soul*,
The *Son* a *Friend* and *Saviour* is,
to all *Sinners* who on him roul.
6 The *Spirit* dwells in us, 'tis he
that changes and renews the Heart
From Tyrant *Sin* he ſets us free,
and never will from us depart.

7 The *Father*, Son, and Spirit, have
engag'd themſelves to do us Good,
Ev'n us Eternally to Save,
and in our very Room *Chriſt* ſtood
8 He bore our *Sin*, ſuſtain'd our *ſhame*,
high praiſe, O! come, and let us ſing,

To *Father*, *Son*, and *Spirits* Name,
To them our *Offering* we bring.

HYMN 73.

The Excellency of the Promises, and the Happiness of being in Covenant with God.

1 GOD's *Promises* rich Treasures are
the best security,
Who ever hath in these a share,
is rich Eternally.
2 They're present stays, lasting Fountains,
sufficient inducements,
They're powerful Pleas, and strong Claims,
they're full of sweet Contents.

3 How happy are all those who be
in th' Covenant of Grace,
From God's revengeful Wrath they're free,
how happy is their Case?
4 Sin does not Domineer o'er them,
it's power is destroy'd,
Eternally it cann't condemn,
tho' by it they're annoy'd.

5 O bless the Lord, sound forth his Praise,
you Covenanted Ones,

O

O Come, and your God's glory raiſe,
be not like Stocks and Stones,
(ſing,
6 Which have no Hearts, no Tongues to
come ſullen Mutes break forth
And ſing unto the glorious King
of Heaven and of Earth.

HYMN 74.

Chriſt the Sent of God, the Saviour and Advocate of his People.

1 ALL you in *Covenant*
Rejoyce, and be content,
God, Chriſt is yours, you cannot want;
The *Father* hath him *ſent*.
2 That he himſelf might give
To you, and for you Dye,
And Riſe again and ever Live
For you with God on high.

3 Where he doth interceed,
As your great *Advocate*,
In your behalf he there doth plead,
And your cauſe undertake.
5 Ye Saints break forth and ſing
The praiſe of your beſt Friend

Jesus, your Prophet, Priest, and King,
His Love will never end.
6 He'll send down fresh Supplies
Of Grace into your Souls,
The dearest Jesus much doth Prize
Each one who on him rowls.

HYMN 75.

'Tis dangerous to trust to a false Faith

1 EFfectual *Faith* such have
Whose Sins are pardoned.
Believers only Christ doth save:
All such are deceived
2 Who trust unto a Faith
Meerly *Historical*;
Devils believe the *Scripture* saith,
Yet *Damned* are they all.

3 That *Faith* that's *Temporary*,
Which but a while doth last,
Whoso trusts to't will miscarry,
And not of Mercy taste.
4 A *Verbal Faith* won't do,
Which lies only in Words,
If without Works it is not true,
Nor no true Peace affords.

5 Such

5 Such who only presume,
They Christ and Pardon have,
Tho' they ungodly are——their doom
Is, Christ will not them save.
6 *True Faith*, Lord, do thou give,
Faith which worketh by *Love*,
That to thee we may wholly Live,
And never from thee move.

7 Then shall we pardon'd be,
And in thy Son rejoyce;
Thy Beauty in Christ shall we see,
And know we are thy Choyce.

HYMN 76.

How the Spirit Revives and comforts Drooping Saints.

1 THe *Spirit* which is from above
and dwelleth in the *Saints*
Is a *Spirit* of perfect love;
and when the *Christian* faints
2 For want of Comfort from on high
Gods love he sheds abroad
In th' hearts of such and draweth nigh,
with a Reviving word.

3 Of Promiſe; which a Cordial is
that doubting ſouls doth raiſe
That ſuch cry out, Chriſt's mine, I'm his,
and delight in his Ways.
4 To God he doth enflame their Love,
and unto Chriſt his Son,
To Love the *Saints* he doth them move,
yea, to Love every one

5 That the Divine *Image* doth bear,
tho' from each other they
Differ in *Judgment*, yet ſuch are
in *Spirit* knit hereby.
6 To ſerve the Lord he doth encline
the Heart, and doth diſpoſe
The *Soul* to dig in th' *Goſpel Mine*,
and *Corruption* oppoſe.

7 Glory to *Father* and to *Son*,
who have the *Spirit ſent*
To do what he in us hath done,
ev'n to our Hearts Content.
8 O praiſe the Lord, bleſs him my Soul,
admire, adore his Grace,
On Chriſt, and only on him rowl,
to'ard *Zion* ſet thy Face.

HYMN 77.

Christ a Believers All in All.

1 Now unto Jesus Christ let's Sing,
before him let us fall,
He, that did our Salvation bring,
ev'n he is All in All.
2 O! thou blest One the Lord of Lords,
thou mighty *King* of *Kings*,
Thou art the *Sun* of *Righteousness*,
with *healing* in thy *Wings*.

3 Thou art our *Meat*, thou art our *Drink*,
our *Physick*, yea, our *Health*;
Our *Life*, our *Light*, our *Joy*, our *Crown*,
our *Glory* and our *Wealth*.
4 'Tis thou who art our *Captain* strong,
our *Foes* for to destroy,
Dear Lord of thee we make our Song,
thou art our only Joy.

5 By thee from *Death* we are set free,
thou hold'st us we cann't fall,
There's Grace enough treasur'd in thee,
thou art our *All* in *All*.
6 The thoughts hereof doth our Hearts raise,
thy Name to magnify,
And, Lord, we hope to sing thy Praise,
to all Eternity.

HYMN

HYMN 78.

A Call to Saints to Adore the Mediator, of the New-Covenant.

1 ALL *Saints* that on the Earth do dwell
Sing to the Lord with cheerful Voice,
Love, *Adore Christ* his Praise foretel;
Come ye before him and Rejoyce.
2 He's the *Reconciler* indeed,
Without our aid he Peace did make
By him from Wrath *Sinners* are freed,
The whole Work he did undertake.

3 All ye who tread his *Courts* him Praise
Approach with joy his Throne unto,
Praise, Laud, and Bless his Name always
'Tis very seemly so to do,
4 For God, in Christ, to us is Good,
His *Covenant* for ever's sure,
His *Truth* at all times firmly stood,
And shall from *Age* to *Age* indure.

5 All *Enmity*, is done away
All *Love* is introduc'd in th' place,
Christ is our Peace, our Hope, our Stay
In him we're in a Blessed Case.
9 Joy doth abound God's now our Friend
Our Enemy he'll be no more,
We shall enjoy his Love to th' end,
Our Stock in Christ's for ever sure.

HYM

HYMN 79.

Faith wrought in the Heart by God, and Purchased by Christ.

1 *Faith* is the work of God in us,
wrought by his mighty *Power*;
And being *Wrought* it unites us
to *Christ* in th' self same Hour;
2 He that hath it is Pardoned,
his Sin is done away,
In th' Arms of Grace he's Embraced,
Christ is become his stay.
3 His *Shield*, his *Rock*, his *Hiding-Place*,
his *Dear* his *Faithful Friend*,
Blessed for ever is his Case,
of *Joy* he'll know no end.
4 Work *Faith*, Lord, *Faith* unto us give,
O! 'tis in thy own hand;
O! cause the *Dead* in *Sin* to *Live*,
and Obey thy Command.
5 This do, and then we shall Rejoyce
in thee, our Glorious *KING*;
With well-tun'd Hearts we'll lift our Voice
and thy high Praises Sing.
6 O! Blessed Jesus, it was thee,
did'st purchase by thy Blood
Pardon of *Sin*, 'tis by thee we
have right unto all Good.
7 Both Grace and Glory we receive,
as by thee Purchased;
And whosoever doth believe
therein, is interested.

HYMN 80.

A Sacramental Hymn.

1 UNto thy *House* of *Banquetting*,
unto thy *Table* we
Are come, O Lord, and with longing
desires, our *Love* to see.

2 And, O! how Pleasant is a sight
of thy most Gracious Face?
Who are our Souls Joy and Delight,
how sweet is thy Free Grace?

3 O! none like *Christ*; O! none like *Christ*,
for *Riches*, *Beauty*, *Love*,
O! none like this Sacred *Bridgroom*,
the Lord of *Life* above.

4 One sight of him, by Faith will Charm,
and melt the Hardest Heart,
Who e'er thus see him most freely
with all, will (for Him) part.

5 Behold thy Guest our dearest *Dear*,
no more could afford thy *Bride*,
Nothing so much our Souls would Cheer
in all the world beside.

6 Thy *Dainties* they are very sweet,
they have a pleasant taste,
But if in these we do not meet
thy self, we'd rather *Fast*.

7 But sure with *Jesus* we have been,
else what makes us Rejoyce,

Our

Our dearest Lord sure we have seen,
and heard his gracious Voice.
8 Surely he speaks, saying; *I am he*
that all your Sins forgive;
From Sin and Death I set you free,
a Crown of Life I give.
9 *Both Grace and Glory shall you have,*
I've bought it with my Blood,
Eternally your Souls I'll save,
In me lyes all your Good.
10 Dearest thy *Love's* better than *Wine*
we it greatly admire;
If thou art ours, Lord, we art thine,
thou art our Souls desire.
11 Over us, Lord, thy *Banner* spread,
the *Banner* of thy *Love*;
Into thy *Wine-Cellers* us lead,
and ne'er from us remove.
12 With *Apples* Comfort us, and Stay
our Souls with *Flaggons*; still,
Lord, guide and keep us in thy way,
thy Blessed Word Fulfill.
13 Dearest, it is not long since thou
didst court us and prevail,
With all our hearts let's Love thee now,
and our folly bewail.
14 This Church, Lord, keep, and it preserve
until thou dost appear,
And from thy Truths ne'er let it swerve,
from Errors keep it clear.

15 Then with the holy *Quire* above
thy grace shall we display,
And speak of thy eternal *Love*
to an eternal Day.

HYMN 81.

On Hypocrisie, Unbelief, final Despair, trusting to our own Works.

1 NO cause have *Hypocrites* to sing
Praise unto God for pard'ning Grace,
Which they ne'er had —— their suffering
Of deserv'd *Wrath* comes on apace.
2 Feigned *Repentance* dangerous is,
Tho' many of this guilty are;
There's none of them but what will miss
Their Pardon, such God will not spare.

3 *Unbelievers* will quickly find,
And feel their lasting *Misery*;
They lov'd *Sin*, but Christ aid not mind,
Therefore God will not hear their cry.
4 And such who finally *Despair*,
Their *Misery* is great besure,
For such in th' borders of *Hell* are,
And *Hellish Torments* do endure.

5 Such who rest on their *Righteousness*,
And trust unto their own *Good Works*,
Pardoning Grace shall not possess,
They're no better than *Jews* and *Turks*.

6 All

6 All such who *Unmerciful* are
Unto their *Friends* and *Brethren*, shall
Not in God's pardoning Grace share,
But into *Hell* he'll cast them all.

7 But blessed is the *Penitent*
Believing Soul, for truly he
Hath no cause to be *Discontent*,
From all his *Sins* being set free.
8 Great cause hath he God's Praise to sing,
Yea cause to Leap and Dance for Joy
He's Pardon'd now, and this Blessing
He shall for evermore enjoy.

HYMN 82.

God gives a New Heart and Spirit, to his People in Covenant.

1 JEhovah's Praise let each Soul sing,
let none refuse to raise
The Fame and Honour of our *King*
in *Psalms* and *Hymns* of praise.
2 A *New Heart* he hath promised,
A *New Spirit* he'll give;
For Christ the same hath purchased,
that to him we might live.
3 Let us Examin, Search, and Try,
Whither we have or no
Renewed Hearts assuredly,
And *Jehovahs* Will do.

4 Let none of us *Deceived* be
thinking we do Poſſeſs
Renewing Grace, when indeed we
Are i' th' *Gall* of *Bitterneſs*.

5 A *Civil Righteouſneſs* and *Grace*
Reſtraining, many have,
With common Gifts, and yet to them
New Hearts God never gave.

6 Bleſſed be *Iſrael's* God, for he
ope's our eyes that we may
Our *Emptyneſs* and great *Wants* ſee,
and to Chriſt haſt away;

7 Who is a *Store-Houſe*, and *Fountain*
of Grace; who comes to him
New Hearts and *Spirits* do obtain,
with pardon of each *Sin*.

8 O! Sinners come, Chriſt caſts out none
that unto him draw near;
Poor *Scarlet Sinners* he'll receive,
Diſtreſſed Souls he'll cheer.

HYMN 83.

The Advantages of having the Spirit of God.

1 THe *Spirit's* Comforts are
Exceeding high and choyce,
No joys with theſe we may compare,
Ye choſen ones rejoyce.

2 O! he doth cheer us up
In all our Troubles, he
With ſpiced Wines doth fill our Cup,
And from Fear ſets us free.

3 He

3 He comforteth the Soul,
And that when none else can,
He who on Jesus Christ doth rowl
He makes a joyful Man.
4 A common Conjunction
Of the whole *Trinity*
Are concern'd for our Salvation
To all Eternity.

5 The Father doth us love,
And so doth Christ the Son;
The Holy-Ghost will ne'r remove
From us till time is done.
6 To th' *Trinity* we sing,
Their Love let us admire;
Let fervent Love be on its Wing
To God, our Souls desire.

HYMN 84.

Sinner's ingratitude in refusing Christ.

1 UNto the Lord, to Christ the Lord,
our *Offering* let's bring;
Sinners, why do you not accord
to come unto this *King*?
2 'Tis great *Ingratitude* indeed
in you who thus do slight
Christ's Love, who in your stead did bleed,
O! come to th' Prince of Light.
3 O! what *Contempt* you cast upon
this Soul alluring Love;

Sinners, whither do your Hearts run?
to'ards Christ why don't you move?
4 O! here's a perfect Righteousness
offer'd to the undone;
Pardon of Sin, nevertheless
they unto Christ don't come.

5 Rather than Christ Sinners do chuse
meer Trifles, empty Trash;
O! wherefore do you Christ refuse,
O! come be not so rash.
6 Come, come to Christ, O! come to him,
sinners do not delay;
Come take the Pardon of your Sin,
and go joyful away.

HYMN 85.

On the Love of God.

1 WE of thy Love now Lord, would sing,
none can it Comprehend,
It hath an everlasting Spring,
and it will never end.
2 O! Love us Lord, or else we Dye,
'tis only this we crave,
If thou thy Love shouldst once deny,
we should soon find a Grave.

3 Death conquers all, and all submit
unto his pale Command;
So Love brings all unto it's Feet,
who are therewith enflam'd. 4 The

4 The *Grave* is never satisfy'd,
no more indeed is he
Who hath a taste of thy choyce Love,
till he enjoyeth thee.

5 But Death 'tis true destroys and kills,
thy Love doth make alive;
It kills our sins, and we thereby
do presently revive.
6 Let such who know thy Love rejoyce,
and sing thy Praises forth,
For there is none, Lord, like to thee,
in Heaven nor in Earth.

HYMN 86.

God prepares his People for his promised Good.

1 TO the Eternal glorious King
give Glory, Honour, Praise,
In *Psalms* and *Hymns* unto him sing,
own him in his own Ways.

2 A *new Heart*, and *new Spirit* he
to his People doth give,
From th' *Stone* in th' *Heart* he sets them free,
that to him they might live;

3 That each of them in Union
with his Son may be brought,
And have with him Communion,
and by himself be taught.
4 That he may bring upon them all
the Good he'ath Promised,

That those Blessings on them may fall
which Christ hath purchased.

5 God himself undertakes all this,
for none else can it do,
That the whole Glory may be his,
and he himself prove true.
6 That his Chosen may not dispair
tho' their best strength is weak,
Yea, tho' exceeding weak they are,
and their Transgressions great.

7 Sing Praise, admire, adore free Grace,
electing, calling Love,
Display his Fame before his Face,
whose *August Throne*'s above.
8 Let us join with the sacred Quire
of *Seraphims* above,
Exalt the Name of our desire,
our Lord, our Friend, our Love.

HYMN 87

All spiritual Blessings comes to us thro' Christ.

1 UNto the Lord with cheerful Voice
come, O! come, let us sing;
In Jesus Christ let us Rejoyce,
our *Love*, our *Lord*, our *King*.
2 Who Loved us, and shed his *Blood*
to wash us from our *Sin*,
And to purchase for us all Good,
all we have comes through him.

3 *Newneſs* of *Heart* a *New Spirit*,
God giveth for his ſake;
Through him we hope to inherit
a future Glorious State.
4 Unto us he his *Spirit* ſends,
our Souls to Sanctify;
Now he eſteems us as his *Friends*,
and will Eternally.

5 His *Righteouſneſs* doth Juſtify
us in his *Fathers* ſight;
His Grace our *Hearts* doth Purify,
in us he takes Delight.
6 His holy *Spirit* makes us meet
for future *Joy* and *Bliſs*;
That with Comfort we may him meet,
and he own us for his.

HYMN 88.

God only the Object of Praiſe.

1 LOrd thou art the *Object* of *Praiſe*,
thy Love we do Adore;
Thou doſt preſerve us in thy Ways,
and haſt Grace ſtill in ſtore
2 To raiſe us, if by *Sin* we fall:
glory unto thy Name;
Thou heareſt when on thee we call,
help us to ſpread thy Fame
3 And Honour where ever we come,
that thy dear Saints may know

What

What thou, our God, for them hast done,
and promised to do.
4 Thou wilt enable us to walk
in thy *Statutes* and Keep,
Thy way, which to us thou dost *Chalk*,
and lead'st us in the Deep
5 And sacred *Mysteries* of thy Will,
O thou our Lord and King;
Angels above thy mind fullfill,
and we thy Praises sing;
6 And hope e'er long with them to join
ev'en with the Heav'nly Quire,
In tuning thy Praise, for we're thine
and thou, Lord, our desire

HYMN 89.

On Divine conduct and providence, respecting the Saints afflictions.

1 GOd hath great reason to *Chastise*
His *Saints*, *and doth design their Good*;
'Tis dangerous for our Hearts to rise
Gainst him, or that they should intrude
2 Into his Council, to direct
Him what is best for him to do;
This on his wisdom doth reflect,
The direct way us to undo.
3 God hath great reason to delay
Deliverance nto his *Saints*;
And such are quite out of their way
Who foolishly make their Complaints

4 Against

4 Againſt his *Conduct* of affairs,
Whoſe eternal *Council* muſt ſtand,
To contradict the ſame, who dares
Oppoſe his moſt *Sacred Command.*

5 God doth *Afflict* his *Saints* in Love,
And deſigns good thereby to bring,
Unto their Souls —— he'll ne'er remove
From them, what cauſe have they to Sing?
6 Come Sing, let's Sing his Praiſe, let's Sing
His Glory; O! let us diſplay
Before him; let's our *Off'ring* bring;
And on him let us our Souls ſtay.

HYMN 90

Reaſon why the divine Spirit ought to be praiſd.

1 TO the *Spirit* of Power we
with Joyful Lips do ſing;
We glorious things by his Light ſee,
rich *Cordials* doth he bring
2 Unto our doubting fainting Minds;
he helps us to receive
Chriſt, and hath broken up the Mines
of Grace, which we perceive.

3 He moves and helpeth us to Pray,
and ſhews our helpleſneſs;
He quickens us, that ſo we may
make out to Chriſt's *Fulneſs.*
4 He helps us to hate, and loathe *Sin,*
for Chriſt, to forſake all

And

And those who are thus led by him,
inherit Glory shall.

5 He's the *Spirit* of *Liberty*,
God's Chosen he sets free
From *Bondage* and *Iniquity*;
also by him we be
6 Freed from *Satan*, out of his *Claw*,
and from all *Slavish Fear*,
By *Cords* of *Love* he doth us draw,
and the way doth he clear;
7 Unto Eternal Salvation
high Praises let us give;
For all he doth, will do, hath done,
and to his Praise let's live.

HYMN 91.

An accusing Conscience silenced.

1 *Conscience* hath got no Pow'r
To *accuse* or *condemn*
The *Saints*, *Satan* he cann't devour,
For God hath pardon'd them.
2 No cause of *slavish Fear*
Where *sin* is pardoned,
Where from all *Guilt* the *Soul* stands clear,
By Christ reconciled.
3 Whatever doth befall
That Soul shall do it good,
In th' midst of all troubles he shall
Find Peace in th' precious *Blood*

4 Of

4 Of Jeſus Chriſt,——yea, he
Hath all his Doubts reſolv'd,
Be'ng forgiven he is ſet free
Of that which had involv'd
5 His Soul,——and now he may
Rejoyce in Chriſt, and ſing,
Free Grace hath put him in the Way,
And brought him to the Spring
6 Of unparrallel'd Peace,
Pleaſure and Joy,——and this
Shall grow, and abound, and increaſe
To an eternal Bliſs.

HYMN 92.

Spiritual bleſſings require cheerful thankfulneſs

1 SIng to the Lord with cheerful Voice,
exalt and praiſe his Name,
Let all his *Saints* in him rejoyce,
and ſpread abroad his Fame.
2 Our Hearts his *Spirit Crucifies*
unto all ſelfiſh ends,
And he himſelf wholly denys,
who God's Glory intends,
3 The Lord a tender *Conſcience* gives,
that we may fear to *ſin*,
And he that hath it to God lives,
and ſtands in awe of him.
4 He ſheddeth abroad in our Hearts
his captivating Love;
His divine Will to us imparts,
and eyes us from above.

5 How

God's Chosen he sets free
From *Bondage* and *Iniquity*;
also by him we be
6 Freed from *Satan*, out of his Clutch,
and from all *Slavish Fear*,
By *Cords* of *Love* he doth us draw,
and the way doth he clear;
7 Unto Eternal Salvation
high Praises let us give:
For all he doth, will do, hath done,
and to his Praise let's live.

HYMN 91.

An accusing Conscience silenced.

1 CONscience hath gotno Pow'r
To *accuse*, or *condemn*
The *Saints*, *Satan* he cann't devour,
For God hath pardon'd them.
2 No cause of *Slavish Fear*
Where *sin* is pardoned,
Where from all *Guile* the *Soul* stands clear,
By Christ atoned.
3 Whatever doth befall
That Soul shall do it good,
In th' midst of all troubles he shall
Find Peace in th' pretious *Blood*

4 Of

Of that which had involv'd
5 His Soul, ——— and now he may
Rejoyce in Christ, and sing,
Free Grace hath put him in the Way,
And brought him to the Spring
6 Of unparrallel'd Peace,
Pleasure and Joy, ——— and this
Shall grow, and abound, and increase
To an eternal Bliss.

HYMN 92.

Spiritual blessings require cheerful thankfulness

1 SIng to the Lord with cheerful Voice,
exalt and praise his Name,
Let all his *Saints* in him rejoyce,
and spread abroad his Fame.
2 Our Hearts his *Spirit Crucifies*
unto all selfish ends,
And he himself wholly denys,
who God's Glory intends,
3 The Lord a tender *Conscience* gives,
that we may fear to *sin*,
And he that hath it to God lives,
and stands in awe of him.
4 He sheddeth abroad in our Hearts
his captivating Love;
His divine Will to us imparts,
and eyes us from above.

5 How much in him should we delight,
whose goodness doth abound?
And serve him with our strength and might;
O! let's still gain more Ground.
6 Of our *Corruptions*, and let's keep
on in the way of Peace,
Let's run with *Patience*, and not creep
like such as are at ease.
7 Do this, and then great Majesty,
with Joy each Soul will sing,
Thy glorious Praise, and magnify
thee as their rightful King.

HYMN 93.

Good news for great Sinners.

1 FRom *Heaven* News is come,
To *Sinners* it is sent,
Good News to the *Lost* and *Undone*,
From *God Omnipotent*.
2 He's as made a *Covenant*,
In it his *Pow'rs Engag'd*;
So that the *Devil* himself cann't
Hurt us altho' enrag'd.
3 There's no *Believing Soul*
Can come to any harm;
For they who on this God do rowl,
Are upheld by his *Arm*.
4 He's promis'd *Help* and *Aid*,
Unto his own *Children*;
They have no cause to be afraid,
God's *Truth's* engag'd for them.
5 His

5 His *Graciousness* likewise
Is for them on their side;
If this their God doth once arise
None can his *Wrath* abide.
6 Their *Enemies* will fall,
And the high *Mountains* melt,
By the *Ungodly* his *Wrath* shall
By all of them be felt.

HYMN 94.

On the Cure of the stone in the Heart.

1 COme let us sing *Jehovahs* Praise,
for the work he hath done,
Declare his Fame, his Honour raise,
who cures the *Heart* of *Stone*.
2 How powerfully did *Sin* reign
before this *Cure* was wrought?
What *Benefits* we hereby gain
which by us were unsought?
3 His *Law* is written in our *Hearts*;
within us there's a Spring
Of *Repentance*, that now we *Mourn*
that e'er we *Griev'd* our *King*.
4 O! now we can with all our Souls
receive the Lord *Jesus*,
And thank his Grace with all our Hearts
that he will receive us;
5 And with God have *Communion*,
and that with great content:
He'ath took away the heart of *Stone*,
and a *new Heart* hath sent.

With

6 With boldness now we have access
unto the throne of Grace,
That God, whose *Law* we did transgress,
we can now look in th' Face.

7 And call him Father, and he'll own
us for his *Children* dear,
And his pleasure to us make known,
who his *Enemies* were.

8 Glory, eternal Praise, to thee
who art burst our *bonds* in twain,
And from *sin's* power set us free,
and the Enmity slain.

HYMN 95.

Petitions for Perseverance, and other Spiritual Blessings.

1 O Help us, Lord, to *Persevere*
in observing thy Will;
To offend thee, let's always fear,
and keep thy *Precepts* still.

2 Make us more *Fruitful*, let us grow
in *Grace* and *Knowledg*, then
Thy *Loving Kindness* shall we know,
and be made happy Men.

3 Let's eye our *Forerunners* who are
deceased in the *Faith*;
Our steps with theirs let us compare,
and mind what they Word saith.

4 O! help us rightly to improve
the *Company* of those Who

Who fear thy Name, and thy *Son* love,
whom for thy self thou'st *Chose*.

5 That we more diligent may be
thy *Statutes* to observe,
That so we may Glorify thee,
and never from them swerve.

6 Thy glorious Name then shall we praise,
and thy high Praises sing;
Thy *Fame* and *Honour* shall we raise,
who art our *Lord* and *King*.

HYMN 96.

On the hardness of sinners Hearts.

1 HOw forward, Lord, are Men to sin?
what *stony Hearts* have they?
How secure are their Souls within?
like to be cast away?

2 And yet silent and quiet he,
in the least doth not fear,
Tho' thy *Wrath* he begins to see,
he will not shed a Tear.

3 O! take away the *stony Heart*,
and a *Heart* of *Flesh* give,
That from each sin we may depart,
and to thy Glory live.

4 Then, Lord, shall we with thankfulness,
in *Hymns* set forth thy Praise,
Yea, then we shall both fear and bless,
and serve thee all our Days.

5 What infinite Patience hast thou,
tho' Man doth thus rebel,
And will not to thy *Scepter* bow,
thou casts him not to *Hell*.
6 O! what cause have we to admire
at thy *Long-suffering*?
That against such thy *Wrathful Ire*
is not yet on the Wing.

HYMN 97.

Petitions against Back-sliding.

1 Establish Lord our hearts with Grace,
and let's not turn aside,
Least against us thou set thy Face,
O! how shall we abide
2 Thy Fury and Indignation?
how dreadful will it be
To miss Eternal Salvation,
and thy Love never see?

3 O! help us daily to delight
in thy most blessed Word,
To our feet let it be a light,
and to it let's accord.
4 O shine upon us, let thy Love
constrain us to obey
Thy royal Will, ne'er let us move
our Feet out of thy way.

5 But let thy Presence always cheer
our Spirits, and let sin

Be

Be, evermore our greatest fear,
which our delight hath been.
6 Then of thy Kindness shall we sing,
in *Psalms* and *Hymns* of Praise,
And still delight to be walking
in thy most pleasant Ways.

HYMN 98.

The Happiness of those whose Hearts are Renew'd.

1 HOw *Happy* is the Man whose *Heart*
is *renewed* by Grace?
In God and Christ he hath his part;
thrice Happy is his Case.
2 What Satisfaction, what Delight?
what Peace, Pleasure, and Joy?
With what prevailing Pow'r and Might
doth he his *Foes* annoy?
3 In-dwelling *sin* and *Satan* too
are Vanquish'd in the *Fight*,
Grace doth his secret *Lusts* subdue
and puts them to the *flight*.
4 The *Saints* are his *Society*,
God's Word's his only *Rule*;
With those things he will not comply
which *Carnal Men* prefool.
5 Tis only *Christ* he doth desire,
his *Heart* is set on him;
Free *Grace* he greatly doth admire,
forsakes and hates his *Sin*.

6 In

6 In praising God he spends his Days,
his Love he doth adore;
He taketh pleasure in his Ways,
and serves him evermore.

HYMN 99.

Saints have no cause to be discouraged.

1 GReat cause have we to sing thy Praise
Who hast our Souls greatly ransom'd;
We have no cause throughout our days
At all to be Discouraged.

2 O Lord, because thine only Son
For us his precious *blood* hath shed
We have no cause, whate'er we've done
At all to be Discouraged.

3 Seeing by him our *debt* is paid,
And we to thee Reconciled
We have no cause, tho' we have stray'd,
At all to be Discouraged.

4 Thou dost as easily Pardon
Great *sins* as small; *the Dejected*
Have no cause, whate'er they have done
At all to be Discouraged.

5 Sweet is thy *Love* Rich is thy *Grace*,
And all such who have Repented
Have no cause in whatsoe'er case
At all to be Discouraged.

6 Thy *Mercy* Lord, is bottomless,
To such who in it have trusted,
Thy *Saints* have no cause in Distress
At all to be Discouraged.

HYMN

HYMN 100.

For the Baptizing Place.

1 ALL Hail to the sacred *Bridegroom*,
who's come to meet his *Bride*,
Into his glori'us *Dining-Room*
he gently *Her* doth guide.
2 There 'tis *She* tasteth of his *Love*,
which far exceedeth *Wine*;
Thus he communes; *My Dearest Dove*
I'm thine, and thou art mine.
3 I'm always with thee, never will
thy Soul forsake and leave,
Each word of Promise I'll fulfill,
'till at length I receive
4 Thee to that *Glory* ——— *Glory* which
my *Blood* hath Purchased,
Where beyond thought thou shalt be Rich,
Eternally *Blessed*.
5 O! come my *Undefiled One*,
cast thy self in my *Arms*;
With confidence unto me come,
I'll save thee from all *Harms*.
6 Thy *Enemies* cannot hurt thee
whilst in my *Arm* thou art;
Whilst protected thou art by me,
and I'll never depart
7 From thee, but ever will abide
with thee thy as dear *Friend*;
And for thy precious Soul provide
even unto the end.
8 *Dearest* unto thee we do come,
in thy *Desired Way* ——— We

We come, We come, we freely come,
that thy blest *Face* we may
9 Behold. we come and our *Souls* cast
into thy *Arms* with Joy;
Thy *Spiced Wines* O! let us taste,
and thy sweet *Love* enjoy,
10 O! cloathe us with thy *Righteousness*
Most Pure, *Spotless*, and *White*,
For only in this *Comely Dress*,
doth thy blest *Eye* delight.
11 In thy own *Beauty*, Lord, we come
in thy *white Robe* we stand,
We come, we come, we freely come,
and Obey thy Command.
12 O! *Dearest Love*, may not we say,
some of us, that this is
Our *Souls* joyful *Espousal Day*,
the begining of *Bliss*.
13 Our *Souls* in thee greatly Rejoyce,
our *Hearts* thou makest glad,
Dearest we being thy own choyce
have no cause to be *Sad*
14 How *Pleasant* are these *Walks*? how sweet
are the *Grapes* of this Vine?
More sweet, because Christ here doth meet
this deform'd Soul of mine.
15 He says my Soul [illegible]
with Angels doth [illegible]
What perfect Beauty do I see
I'm lick [illegible] Love, my Dear?
16 Dearest, thy Smiles [illegible] my Soul,
they quite desolve my Heart;
O! take my All, on thee I [illegible]
my Joy, O! [illegible]

The End of the [illegible]

72/-/. Several headlines shaved, otherwise perfect
Bernard Quaritch
Max Privett
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